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NOVELLO'S ORIGINAL OCTAVO EDITION.

COMPOSED FOR THE NORTH STAFFORDSHIRE MUSICAL FESTIVAL, OCTOBER, 1896

SCENES FROM THE SAGA OF

KING OLAF

BY

H. W. LONGFELLOW

AND

H. A. ACWORTH, C.I.E.

SET TO MUSIC

FOR SOPRANO, TENOR, AND BASS SOLI, CHORUS, AND ORCHESTRA

BY

EDWARD ELGAR.

(Op. 30.)

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KING OLAF.

INTRODUCTION.

SOLI AND CHORUS.

There is a wondrous book
Of Legends in the old Norse tongue,
Of the dead kings of Norroway,—
Legends that once were told or sung
In many a smoky fireside nook
Of Iceland, in the ancient day,
By wandering Saga-man or Scald;
Heimskringla is the volume called;
And he who looks may find therein
The story that we now begin.

No. 1.—RECIT. (*Bass*).

Summon now the God of Thunder,
Him who rives the heav'ns asunder,
Sing the words of mighty Thor
Challenging the world to war.

THE CHALLENGE OF THOR.

No. 2.—CHORUS.

I am the God Thor,
I am the War God,
I am the Thunderer!
Here in my Northland,
My fastness and fortress,
Reign I for ever!

Here amid icebergs
Rule I the nations;
This is my hammer,
Miölner the mighty;
Giants and sorcerers
Cannot withstand it!

There are the gauntlets
Wherewith I wield it,
And hurl it afar off;
This is my girdle;
Whenever I brace it,
Strength is redoubled!

The light thou beholdest
Stream through the heavens,
In flashes of crimson,
Is but my red beard
Blown by the night-wind,
Affrighting the nations!

Jove is my brother;
Mine eyes are the lightning;
The wheels of my chariot
Roll in the thunder,
The blows of my hammer
Ring in the earthquake!

Force rules the world still,
Has ruled it, shall rule it;
Meekness is weakness,
Strength is triumphant,
Over the whole earth
Still is it Thor's-Day.
Thou art a God too,
O Galilean!
And thus single-handed
Unto the combat,
Gauntlet or Gospel,
Here I defy thee!

(*Longfellow.*)

KING OLAF'S RETURN

No. 3.—SOLO (*Tenor*).

And King Olaf heard the cry,
Saw the red light in the sky,
  Laid his hand upon his sword,
As he leaned upon the railing,
And his ship went sailing, sailing
  Northward into Drontheim fiord.

There he stood as one who dreamed;
And the red light glanced and gleamed
  On the armour that he wore;
And he shouted, as the rifted
Streamers o'er him shook and shifted,
"I accept thy challenge, Thor!"

To avenge his father slain,
And reconquer realm and reign,
  Came the youthful Olaf home,
Through the midnight sailing, sailing,
Listening to the wild wind's wailing,
  And the dashing of the foam.

To his thoughts the sacred name
Of his mother Astrid came,
  And the tale she oft had told
Of her flight by secret passes
Through the mountains and morass
  To the home of Hakon old.

Then strange memories crowded back
Of Queen Gunhild's wrath and wrack,
And a hurried flight by sea;
Of grim Vikings, and their rapture
In the sea-fight, and the capture,
And the life of slavery.

Then his cruisings o'er the seas,
Westward to the Hebrides,
And to Scilly's rocky shore;
And the hermit's cavern dismal,
Christ's great name and rites baptismal,
In the ocean's rush and roar.

Norway never yet had seen
One so beautiful of mien,
One so royal in attire,
When in arms completely furnished,
Harness gold-inlaid and burnished,
Mantle like a flame of fire.

* * * * * *

Thus came Olaf to his own,
When upon the night-wind blown
Passed that cry along the shore;
And he answered, while the rifted
Streamers o'er him shook and shifted,
"I accept thy challenge, Thor!"

(*Longfellow.*)

No. 4.—RECIT. (*Bass*).

Tell how Olaf bore the Cross
To the folk at Nidaros,
Norland, Iceland, lands and seas
Winning to the God of peace.

THE CONVERSION.

No. 5.—SCENE (*Tenor and Bass Soli and Chorus*).

Chorus.

King Olaf's prows at Nidaros
Furrowed the golden shore,
His axemen and his bowmen
Lay round the shrine of Thor.

Round the stately fane at Mærin
King Olaf's housecarles lay,
And watch'd the men of Drontheim
Gather at break of day.

Mail-clad they came, and sworded,
Corslet and buckler ring
As they throng behind the Ironbeard
Who leads them to the King.

The shipmen grave of Iceland
Retir'd to give them room,
Their ringèd mail was rusted
And gray with salt sea-spume.

All halted, all were silent,
When, shiv'ring through the blue,
Smiting the walls of Asgard,
King Olaf's bugle blew.

OLAF (*Tenor*).

Behold me, my people, and answer and say
If the gods of your fathers ye worship to-day?
Or bend ye your will to the word of your King,
To the waters of Christ and the Cross that I bring?

IRONBEARD (*Bass*).

By my beard called of iron, O King, thou shalt know
In the name of thy people, I answer thee, "No."

Shall thy cross and thy waters purge out the gods' ban,
Who feed on the flesh and the life-blood of man?

OLAF.

Shall Thor and shall Odin be high gods agen?
Then give to their altars their guerdon of men.

But shall blood of base losels and felons restore
The glow to the altars of Odin and Thor?

Nay, a sacrifice rich to their shrines will I yield,
My fairest in bower and best under shield.

My mightiest dies there, by sun and by moon,
Ironbeard, and my fairest, his daughter Gudrun.

IRONBEARD.

Not the fair or the mighty, Gudrun or her sire,
Shall pass by thy mandate, O King, through the fire.

See above in the sun gleams the image of gold,
Of Thor with the battle-maul gripp'd in his hold;

If he seeks for a hero, his hest thou shalt do,
Call the best of thine axemen and offer thereto.

OLAF.

O hearken, my people, behold me once more,
And may Christ lift my axe 'gainst the hammer of Thor.

Chorus.

As leap the lights of winter
Athwart the northern sky,
Against the golden image
Flash'd Olaf's axe on high.

As falls a berg in springtime,
Far shiver'd on the floe,
The golden shards of godhead
Crash'd on the ground below.

Fierce Ironbeard sprang forward;
A housecarle drew his bow,
And o'er the shattered image
Its champion lay low.

IRONBEARD.

All-Father, I come! true to honour and troth,
To the faith of my fathers, and Odin the Goth.

O wide should the doors of Valhalla unroll
For a hero who gives for it body and soul.

King Olaf the Norseman! perchance it shall be,
That thy Peace-God may rule o'er the Norlander free;

But with axe in his hand, and with sword upon thigh,
And his face to his slayer doth Ironbeard die.

Chorus.

Then o'er the blood-stained Horg-stone
The Cross of Christ was seen,
The holy priests were praying,
The singers sang between.

King Olaf's axe was lower'd,
His bright blue eyes were dim,
As swung the golden censer,
As swelled the solemn hymn.

The men of Drontheim trembled,
They marvell'd and they knelt;
Their helpless God was broken,
The power of Christ was felt.

OLAF.

O brothers of Iceland, behold them, they kneel!
Of my Lord and His conquest, come, be you the seal.

Pass the gods of the Gothland; your serfdom shall cease,
For the sacrifice bloody I offer you peace:
The peace of the Christian; O, join in the prayer
That swells to the Lord of the earth and the air.

Chorus.

Receive us, King; we kneel to Him
Who felled by thee the War-god grim;
Water bring, our brows to lave,
On our shields the Cross engrave;

Blood and battle let them cease,
Knit us to the God of peace.

OLAF (*with Chorus*).

Lord, receive them! King divine,
Breathe a blessing; they are Thine.
(*Acworth.*)

No. 6.—RECIT. (*Bass*).

Now the child of Ironbeard dead,
Fair Gudrun, doth Olaf wed,
Hoping thus, his wergild paying,
To redeem him from the slaying.

GUDRUN.

No. 7.—SCENE (*Soprano and Tenor Soli and Chorus*).

Soprano.

On King Olaf's bridal night
Shines the moon with tender light,
And across the chamber streams
Its tide of dreams.

At the fatal midnight hour,
When all evil things have power,
In the glimmer of the moon
Stands Gudrun.

Close against her heaving breast,
Something in her hand is pressed;
Like an icicle, its sheen
Is cold and keen.

On the cairn are fixed her eyes
Where her murdered father lies,
And a voice remote and drear
She seems to hear.

Chorus.

What a bridal night is this!
Cold will be the dagger's kiss;
Laden with the chill of death
Is its breath.

Like the drifting snow she sweeps
To the couch where Olaf sleeps;
Suddenly he wakes and stirs,
His eyes meet hers.

OLAF (*Tenor*).

"What is that," [King Olaf said],
"Gleams so bright above thy head?
Wherefore standest thou so white
In pale moonlight?"

GUDRUN (*Soprano*).

"'Tis the bodkin that I wear
When at night I bind my hair;
It woke me falling on the floor;
'Tis nothing more."

OLAF.

"Forests have ears, and fields have eyes;
Often treachery lurking lies
Underneath the fairest hair!
Gudrun, beware!"

Chorus.

Ere the earliest peep of morn
Blew King Olaf's bugle-horn;
And for ever sundered ride
Bridegroom and bride!
(*Longfellow.*)

No. 8.—RECIT. (*Bass*).

How the Wraith of Odin old
Song and tale and Saga told,
Coming as unbidden guest
To the hall, to Olaf's feast;
Sing ye now, and with the strain
Ancient memories wake again.

THE WRAITH OF ODIN.

No. 9.—CHORUS (BALLAD).

The guests were loud, the ale was strong,
King Olaf feasted late and long;
The hoary Scalds together sang;
O'erhead the smoky rafters rang.
(Dead rides Sir Morten of Fogelsang.)

The door swung wide, with creak and din;
A blast of cold night-air came in,
And on the threshold shivering stood
A one-eyed guest, with cloak and hood.
(Dead rides Sir Morten of Fogelsang.)

The King exclaimed, "O graybeard pale!
Come warm thee with this cup of ale."
The foaming draught the old man quaffed,
The noisy guests looked on and laughed.
(Dead rides Sir Morten of Fogelsang.)

Then spake the King: "Be not afraid;
Sit here by me." The guest obeyed,
And, seated at the table, told
Tales of the sea, and Sagas old.
(Dead rides Sir Morten of Fogelsang.)

As one who from a volume reads,
He spake of heroes and their deeds,
Of lands and cities he had seen,
And stormy gulfs that tossed between.
(Dead rides Sir Morten of Fogelsang.)

Then from his lips in music rolled
The Havamal of Odin old,
With sounds mysterious as the roar
Of billows on a distant shore.

* * * * * *

Then slept the King, and when he woke
The guest was gone, the morning broke.
(Dead rides Sir Morten of Fogelsang.)

They found the doors securely barred,
They found the watch-dog in the yard,
There was no foot-print in the grass,
And none had seen the stranger pass.
(Dead rides Sir Morten of Fogelsang.)

King Olaf crossed himself and said:
"I know that Odin the Great is dead;
Sure is the triumph of our Faith,
The one-eyed stranger was his Wraith!"
(Dead rides Sir Morten of Fogelsang.)
(*Longfellow.*)

No. 10.—RECIT. (*Bass*).

Sisters, sing us now the song
How since Olaf came a-wooing,
Sigrid wrought for his undoing,
Of the insult and the wrong.

SIGRID.

No. 11.—SCENE (*Soprano and Tenor Soli and Chorus of Maidens*).

Chorus.

Sigrid sits in her high abode,
The haughty Queen of Svithiod,
And to the West looks she
For Norroway's King, whose suit is told
By the ring from Ladè's temple old,
Which lies upon her knee.

Lady, lady, lances gleam
On the farther side of the border stream;
Lady, the horses ford the flood,
They cross the meadow, and pass the wood,

You may hear the iron hoof-stroke beat
On the ringing stones of the village street;
Rank on rank come spearmen tall,
But the crest of Olaf is o'er them all,
And the peace strings bind his sword;
See he alights, he mounts the stair,
The Norroway King with the golden hair,
Queen Sigrid, greet thy lord.

OLAF (*Tenor*).

Sigrid, hail! with royal hand
Knit to thee Norroway's King and land,
And the ring of Ladè upon thy knee
We will change to a cross for thee and me.

SIGRID (*Soprano*).

Olaf, hail! my hand is thine,
But the gods of old I will not resign;
Bow thou to thy Cross for woe or weal,
But where I have knelt, I still must kneel.

OLAF.

Queen of Svithiod! hearken well,
Thy gods are mute on fiord and fell,
Nor ever shall their voice again
Be heard where Christ hath ris'n to reign.

SIGRID.

I hear them speak! from pole to pole
The Norland gods their thunder roll;
For Norland folk their sword—the rod
For slaves who own the Southland god.

OLAF.

I will give my body and soul to flame
Ere I take to my heart a heathen dame;
Thou hast not beauty, thou hast not youth,
Shall I buy thy land at the cost of truth?

Chorus.

King Olaf rises; sisters, say
Why does he thrust the Queen away,
Why dash his glove on the oaken floor,
And turn and stride towards the door?
The gods protect the wrong'd and weak!
The glove has struck Queen Sigrid's cheek,
See the flash of her haughty eye,
See her stately form drawn high!
Haste thee, O haste, King Olaf, fly.

SIGRID.

Thou art gone! nay, spur not through the gate;
I am one that can watch and wait;
By yonder glove on the oaken floor,
By my father's head and the soul of Thor,
By the hand she offered, Sigrid saith,
That Sigrid yet shall be Olaf's death.
(*Acworth.*)

No. 12.—RECIT. (*Bass*).

Hark! she flies from Wendland forth,
Slighted Thyri, to the North:
There, as Olaf's wedded dame,
Will she set the North aflame!

THYRI.

No. 13.—CHORUS (BALLAD).

A little bird in the air
Is singing of Thyri the fair,
The sister of Svend the Dane;
And the song of the garrulous bird
In the streets of the town is heard
And repeated again and again.
(Hoist up your sails of silk,
And flee away from each other.)

To King Burislaf, it is said,
Was the beautiful Thyri wed,
And a sorrowful bride went she:
And after a week and a day,
She has fled away and away,
From his town by the stormy sea.
(Hoist up your sails of silk,
And flee away from each other.)

They say, that through heat and through cold,
Through weald, they say, and through wold.
By day and by night, they say,
She has fled: and the gossips report
She has come to King Olaf's court,
And the town is all in dismay.
(Hoist up your sails of silk,
And flee away from each other.)

It is whispered King Olaf has seen,
Has talked with the beautiful Queen;
And they wonder how it will end;
For surely, if here she remain,
It is war with King Svend the Dane,
And King Burislaf the Vend!
(Hoist up your sails of silk,
And flee away from each other.)

O, greatest wonder of all!
It is published in hamlet and hall.
It roars like a flame that is fanned!
The King—yes, Olaf the King—

Has wedded her with his ring,
And Thyri is Queen in the land!
(Hoist up your sails of silk,
And flee away from each other.)
(*Longfellow.*)

No. 14.—DUET (*Soprano and Tenor*).

THYRI.

The gray land breaks to lively green,
Bespangled all with flowers;
The throstles sing to greet the spring
Through lengthening sunlit hours.

But what care I for flowers on sward,
Or bursting buds on tree?
My lands restor'd from Wendland's lord
Were better cheer to me.

A landless, dowerless bride am I,
The bride of Norroway's King,
What boots me, while I sit and sigh,
The coming of the spring?

OLAF.

Thyri, my beloved,
Hither come I bearing
Angelicas uprooted,
Sweet and fair as thou.
Earliest boon of springtime,
Sign of snow departing,
In their welcome fragrance,
Bathe thy snowy brow.

THYRI.

Sweet are thy words, but O! meseems,
A sweeter gift would be,
The boon that haunts Queen Thyri's dreams,
Her dowry over sea.
Wide spread they from the Wendland shore,
And rich with fruit and flower,
The lands I weep for evermore,
O! give me back my dower.

OLAF.

Fear not, doubt not, weep not,
As a Queen triumphant,
Towards the happy sunlight
Lift thy radiant eyes;
To the strife of favours,
For thy love I gird me,
And the lands of Thyri
Shall I win for prize.

BOTH.

Comes the spring unchaining,
Sunshine on his pinions,
All the world imprisoned
In the Ice-King's hall;
So the golden promise
Passed from lord to lady,
Warm with words of loving,
Lifts the heart from thrall.
(*Acworth.*)

No. 15.—CHORAL RECIT.

After Queen Gunhild's death,
So the old Saga saith,
Plighted King Svend his faith,
To Sigrid the Haughty.

Still on her scornful face,
Blushing with deep disgrace,
Bore she the crimson trace
Of Olaf's gauntlet.

Oft to King Svend she spake,
"For thine own honour's sake
Shalt thou swift vengeance take
On the vile coward!"

And to avenge his bride,
Soothing her wounded pride,
Over the waters wide
King Olaf sought he.
(*Longfellow.*)

THE DEATH OF OLAF.

No. 16.—CHORUS.

King Olaf's dragons take the sea,
The piping south-wind drives them fast,
The shields dip deep upon the lee,
The white sails strain on every mast.
Leaping from wave to wave they round
The cape that bars the stormy sound,
And where the ocean opens wide
They see far stretched on either side
The Danish ships and Svithiod's ride;
High on his deck King Olaf stands,
The war-axe grasp'd in both his hands,
With helm of gold and jerkin red,
And fair curls blowing round his head,
First of his fleet, he leads the van
And seeks the battle, man to man.

But seaward, landward, cape and bay
Cast forth their foes on Norroway;
Ten thousand shaven oar-blades sweep
The bosom of the troubled deep;

As crash the prows, ring bill and shield,
And arm meets arm that will not yield;
Still where the foemen thickest throng
King Olaf's galley sweeps along,
And still her lofty sides to scale
Ply the fierce foemen oar and sail,
And pour their heroes bright in mail,
Woe, woe for Norroway!
O'erwhelmed, her stout sea-dragons fly,
Or, scatter'd, powerless, scarcely try
To join once more the fray:

Yet still, like sunbeam through a cloud,
Glimmers the helm of Olaf proud,
Faint and more faint to see:
Around it close the dark'ning spears,
It sinks, it sparkles, disappears,
King Olaf, woe to thee!

Thy latest fight is fought in vain,
No more the axe of Olaf slain,
No more the glittering crest,
Shall victory pluck from ruin's verge,
Or to the chase his spearmen urge;
Above him rolls the sullen surge,
That stormy heart has rest.

(*Acworth.*)

EPILOGUE.

SOLI AND CHORUS.

Bass Recit.

In the convent of Drontheim
Knelt Astrid, the Abbess,
At midnight, adoring.
She heard in the silence
The voice of one speaking
Without in the darkness,
Now louder, now nearer,
Now lost in the distance.

Soli and Chorus.

"It is accepted,
The angry defiance,
The challenge of battle!
It is accepted,
But not with the weapons
Of war that thou wieldest!

"Cross against corslet,
Love against hatred,
Peace-cry for war-cry!
Patience is powerful;
He that o'ercometh
Hath power o'er the nations!

Chorus (*unaccompanied*).

"As torrents in summer,
Half-dried in their channels,
Suddenly rise, though the
Sky is still cloudless,
For rain has been falling
Far off at their fountains;

"So hearts that are fainting
Grow full to o'erflowing,
And they that behold it
Marvel, and know not
That God at their fountains
Far off has been raining!

Soli and Chorus.

"Stronger than steel
Is the sword of the Spirit;
Swifter than arrows
The light of the truth is,
Greater than anger
Is love, and subdueth!

"The dawn is not distant,
Nor is the night starless;
Love is eternal!
God is still God, and
His faith shall not fail us;
Christ is eternal!"

A strain of music ends the tale,
A low, monotonous, funeral wail,
That with its cadence, wild and sweet,
Makes the long Saga more complete.

(*Longfellow.*)

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NOTE.—In the following Scenes it is intended that the performers should be looked upon as a gathering of skalds (bards); all, in turn, take part in the narration of the Saga and occasionally, at the more dramatic points, personify for the moment some important character.

The names of persons and places should be pronounced generally as in German.

E. E.

SYNOPSIS.

INTRODUCTION.

The bards name and describe the book in which is written the story they are about to relate.

One of their number, who is evidently recognised to be the chief bard or master of the ceremonies, calls upon the members of the company to constitute themselves as representing Thor, the God of thunder, and to repeat his challenge.

THE CHALLENGE OF THOR.

The whole assembly, in response to its chief, is here supposed to represent Thor, who arrogates to himself supremacy in the world, and hurling out defiance to the Christian religion, issues a challenge to Christ its prototype.

KING OLAF'S RETURN.

Another of the bards comes forward and relates how the fugitive Olaf hears and accepts the challenge, and after recounting the youthful Olaf's wanderings and adventures previous to that time, tells of his return home to Norway as King, and of his resolve to establish Christianity in the kingdom.

Their chief here directs the Skalds to tell how Olaf accomplished his mission.

THE CONVERSION.

In this scene, the minstrels describe the gathering of Olaf's subjects at the temple of their deity; headed by Ironbeard, they meet the king and his bodyguard of axemen and bowmen.

King Olaf, in the person of the tenor bard, offers the religion of Christ to the people, and Ironbeard—which character is for the nonce assumed by the chief bard—in the name of the people refuses it; whereupon the king, goaded to the act by the defiant words and attitude of Ironbeard, takes up his war-axe and shatters the image of Thor. In attempting to avert the destruction of the idol, Ironbeard is mortally wounded, but, defiant to the last, the grim old warrior declares himself staunch to the faith of his fathers. With dying breath he commends his soul to Odin (the chief god of the Norse religion), and claiming entrance into Walhalla, the eternal paradise of heroes slain in battle, expires.

The people are so much impressed by the manifestation of Thor's impotence and the death of his champion, that they elect to embrace the new faith, the peace of which, and its completed sacrifice, the king offers them as an alternative to the ever-recurring sacrifices of blood demanded by the tenets of their religion. Meekly surrendering themselves to the newly-revealed power, in solemn unity they bow before their king, who, with thrilling intensity, invokes upon his kneeling subjects the blessing of the King divine.

The master bard himself tells how, as a blood-atonement, Olaf weds Gudrun, the daughter of Ironbeard.

GUDRUN.

The company of Skalds describes how Gudrun, intent on avenging her father's death, steals, on the bridal night, with dagger in hand, to where Olaf sleeps; but Olaf wakes and thwarts her design, and ere the dawn of morn rids himself of the treacherous bride.

The chief minstrel now commands his men to sing of the coming, as an unbidden guest to Olaf's feast, of the spirit of Odin.

THE WRAITH OF ODIN.

In the words of a stirring ballad, the assembled bards sing of the strange guest who entertained the company far into the night with his wonderful stories. How the king slept, but woke to find the guest gone; how Olaf, finding no trace of the departure of the stranger, pronounced him to have been the spirit of Odin, and interpreted the visitation to signify the downfall of Odin the Great, and the effectual triumph of the Christian faith.

The chief bard invites the maidens of the company to sing the story of the wooing of Queen Sigrid by King Olaf, of the insult she suffered at his hands, and of her vow to accomplish his death.

SIGRID.

The minstrel maids sing of the Queen of Svithiod awaiting the coming of King Olaf, with the ring, taken by Olaf from Ladè's temple, on her knee.—The two characters are again represented by bards.

SYNOPSIS (*continued*).

Olaf arrives, greets the queen, and offers her himself, his land, and his religion.

Sigrid returns the greeting, but will only consent to become his, on condition he swears his love, as Odin once swore it, on the ring. He refuses the condition, and Sigrid, not heeding his appeal, expresses her contempt of "the Southland God," and protests her constancy to the "Norland Gods," At this King Olaf's anger rises, and he strikes her cheek with his gauntlet. King Olaf is warned to fly, and the scene closes with the queen vowing vengeance on the retreating figure.

Attention is commanded by the principal bard for the recital of the story of Thyri—the slighted choice of the Wendland King—and her flight to the North.

THYRI.

In a charming ballad, the minstrels sing of Thyri, the sister of Svend, the Danish king, fleeing away from King Burislaf of Wendland, to whom she had been betrothed for the short space of eight days. She comes to King Olaf's court, and Olaf eventually marries her.

After the ballad, two singers advance to represent King Olaf and the beautiful Thyri, his wife. Thyri laments the loss of her lands, which King Burislaf has possession of, and deplores her dowerless condition. Olaf, fresh from the delights of a fair morning in early spring, comes before her with a love offering of Angelicas, but with such thoughts rankling in her mind, the sweet smelling herb holds no charm for Thyri. Her mood leads her to taunt Olaf into consenting to rescue her domains from King Burislaf, upon which, having effected her purpose, she once more smiles on her lord.

The bards join in reciting how Queen Sigrid becomes the bride of King Svend, the Dane—a union which portends evil for King Olaf—and relate how she cajoles the Danish king into setting forth to wreak vengeance on Olaf.

THE DEATH OF OLAF.

Full chorus of Skalds, in which are described the putting out to sea of Olaf's warships to meet those of the Danes, and the contact of the opposing forces. Vividly pourtrayed are the deadly combat and the defeat of Olaf, who, ever foremost in the fray, is surrounded and outnumbered, and so perishes in the flood.

EPILOGUE.

The bard-chief finally pictures Astrid, the mother of Olaf, in the convent of Drontheim, kneeling at midnight, and listening to the voice of one speaking in the darkness without.

The voice which Astrid heard, purports to be that of Saint John taking up the challenge in response to the entreaty of the departed spirit of Olaf.

The saga-men, echoing the words of the saint, signify the ultimate acceptance of the challenge of Thor, and the continuance of Olaf's mission, but this time, in the true Christian spirit of love, and by the power of the Great Spirit Divine, which comes "not as a vulture, but as a dove."

A. S. Burrows.

The Recitatives serve to prompt the narration of the Story; so, to emphasise their function and significance, the portions representing them in the above synopsis are printed in *Italics*.

(*From a Concert Programme of the Sheffield Musical Union.*)

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INTRODUCTION.

SOLI AND CHORUS.—"THERE IS A WONDROUS BOOK."

EDWARD ELGAR, Op. 30.

Andante.

PIANO. ♩ = 50.

pp *poco cres.*

con Ped.

CHORUS.

SOPRANO. A *pp* *dim.* *pp*

There is a wondrous book Of Legends in the old . . Norse

ALTO. *pp* *dim.* *pp*

There is a wondrous book Of Legends in the old Norse

TENOR. *pp* *dim.* *pp*

There is a wondrous book Of Legends in the old . . Norse

BASS. *pp* *dim.* *pp*

There is a wondrous book Of Legends in the old Norse

A *dim.* *mp* *dim.*

legato.

tongue, Of the dead kings of Nor - ro - way,— . . . .

legato.

tongue, Of the dead kings of Nor - ro - way,— . . . .

pp legato.

tongue, Of the dead . .

pp *legato.*

tongue, Of the dead . .

pp

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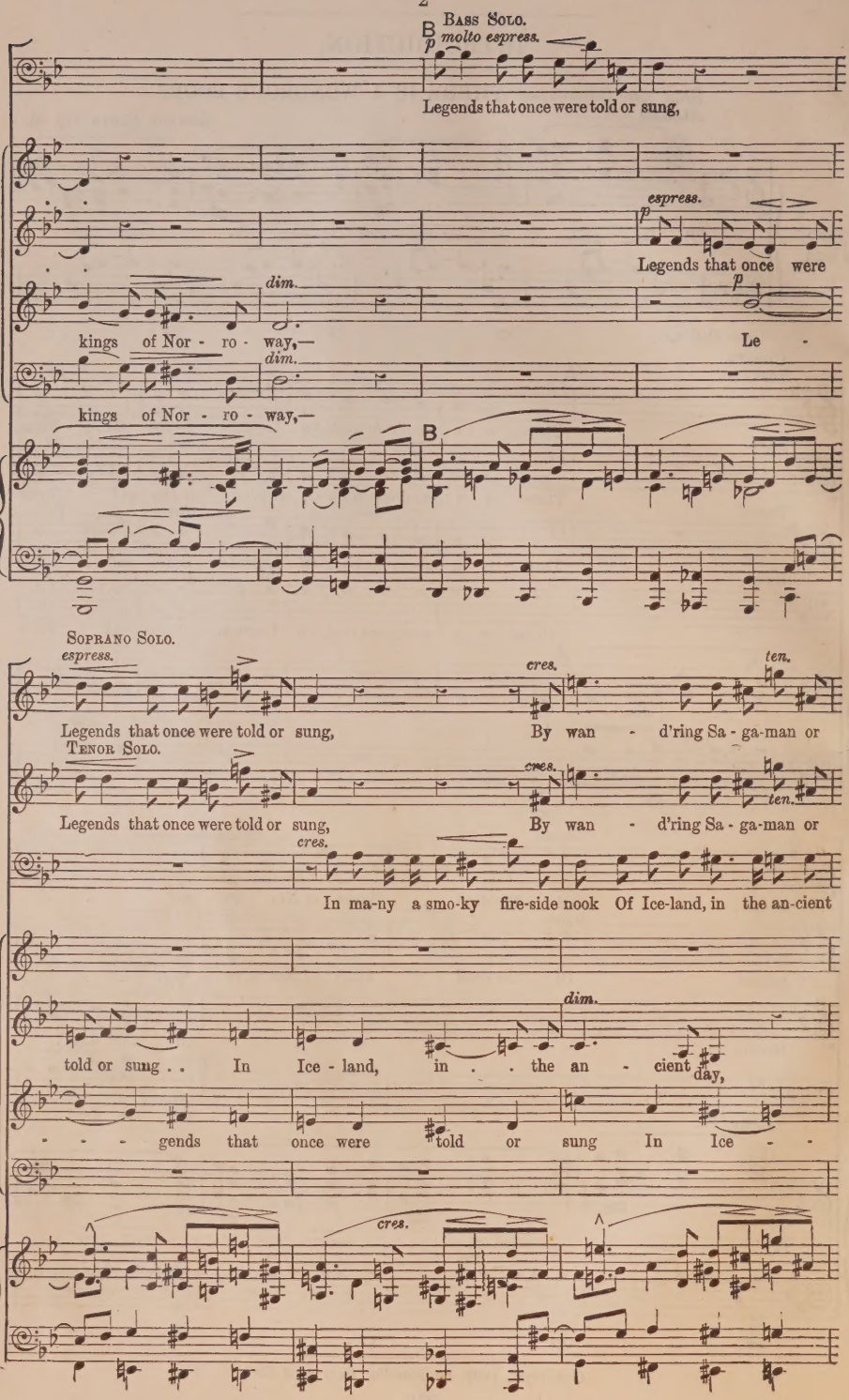
Bass Solo.
B
p
molto espress.
Legends that once were told or sung,
espress.
p
Legends that once were
dim.
p
kings of Nor - ro - way,—
Le -
dim.
kings of Nor - ro - way,—
B
Soprano Solo.
espress.
cres.
ten.
Legends that once were told or sung,
By wan - d'ring Sa - ga-man or
Tenor Solo.
cres.
ten.
Legends that once were told or sung,
By wan - d'ring Sa - ga-man or
cres.
In ma-ny a smo-ky fire-side nook Of Ice-land, in the an-cient
dim.
told or sung . . In Ice - land, in . . the an - cient day,
- - - gends that once were told or sung In Ice - -
cres.

Skald, And

Skald, And

day, Le - gends that once were told or sung By wand'ring Sa - ga - man; And

cres. *f* *dim.* *p*

Le-gends that once were told or sung By Sa - ga - man or

cres. *f* *dim.* *p*

Le - gends that once were told or sung By wand'ring Sa - ga - man or

cres. *f* *dim.* *p*

land, Le-gends that were sung By Sa - ga - man or

cres. *f* *dim.* *p*

Le - gends that once were sung by Sa - ga - man or

cres. *f* *dim.* *p*

C *poco allargando.* *cres.*

he who looks may find therein The sto - ry that we now be - gin.

poco allargando. *cres.* *f*

he who looks may find therein The sto - ry that we now be - gin.

poco allargando. *cres.* *f*

he who looks may find therein The sto - ry that we now . . be - gin.

C *pp* *ff*

Skald; . . . Heims - kring - la

pp *ff*

Skald; Heims - kring - la . .

pp *ff*

Skald; . . . Heims - kring - la

pp *ff*

Skald; Heims - kring - la

C *8va*

pp *cres. molto.* *ff*

dim. pp

is the vo - lume called, The

p dim. pp

. . is the volume called, And he who looks may find therein . . The

dim. pp p pp

is the vo - lume called, He who looks may find there - in The

dim. pp p

is the vo - lume called, He who looks may

pp tr

Ped. * Ped. *

D dim. rit.

sto - ry that we now be - gin, now be - gin. . . .

dim. rit.

sto - ry that we now be - gin, we now be - gin, now be - gin. . . .

dim. rit.

sto - ry, the sto - ry that we now be - gin. . . .

pp rit.

find there-in The sto - ry that we now be - gin. . . .

D dim. rit.

Ped. * Ped. *

Ped. *

No. 1. Recitative (Bass).—"SUMMON NOW THE GOD OF THUNDER."

Voice.

Piano.

♩ = 120.

Allegro con fuoco.

Allegro con fuoco.

ff *ten.* *stac.* *ten.*

rf

Ped. *

A Skald (Bass).

A *f* *a tempo.*

Sum - mon now the God of Thun - der, ...

Recit. *ff* *pp* *a tempo.*

Lento. *ff* *a tempo.*

. . Him . . who rives the

sf *Recit.* *ff* *a tempo.*

B *Poco meno mosso.*

hea-vens a - sun - der, . .

Poco meno mosso.

fp

mf *cres.*

Sing, sing, sing . . . the

cres.

words of might - - - y, might - - y

cres.

ff *ad lib.* *dim. rit.* *p*

Thor, Chal - leng - ing the world to war. . .

sf *colla parte.* *p*

Attacca **No. 2**

THE CHALLENGE OF THOR.

No. 2. CHORUS.—"I AM THE GOD THOR."

Moderato. SOPRANO. *p.*

I am the God Thor, I am the

ALTO. *p.*

I am the God Thor, I am the

TENOR. *p.*

I am the God Thor, I am the

BASS. *p.*

I am the God Thor, I am the

Moderato. ♩ = 104. *pp*

8ves.

cres. *f*

War God, I am the Thun - - - der - er!

cres. *f*

War God, I am the Thun - - - der - er!

cres. *f*

War God, I am the Thun - - - der - er!

cres. *f*

War God, I am the Thun - - - der - er!

cres. *sf* *f*

A *mf*

Here in my North-land, My fast-ness and fort-ress,

mf

Here in my North-land, My fast-ness and fort-ress,

mf

Here in my North-land, My fast-ness and fort-ress,

mf

Here in my North-land, My fast-ness and fort-ress,

A *mf*

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cres. molto. *ffz*

Reign I for ev - - - - - er! . . . .

cres. molto. *ffz*

Reign I for ev - - - - - er! . . . .

cres. molto. *ffz*

Reign I for ev - - - - - er! . . . .

cres. molto. *ffz*

Reign I for ev - - - - - er! . . . .

cres. molto. *ffz*

B

TENOR. *ff risoluto.*

Here a-mid ice - bergs Rule I the

BASS. *ff risoluto.*

Here a-mid ice - bergs Rule . . . I the na - tions,

B

sf *sf* *sf* *sf*

marcato.

na - tions, rule . . . I the na - tions, the na - - -

Here a - mid . . ice - - bergs . . Rule I the na - - -

sf *sf*

pesante.

- - - - - - - - - tions; This is.. my ham-mer, Mi

- - - - - - - - - tions; This is.. my ham-mer, Mi -

Soprano. Gi - ants and sor - cer-ers Can - not with -

Alto. Gi - ants and sor - cer-ers Can - not with -

- öl - ner the mighty;

- öl - ner the might - y;

- stand it! And

- stand it! And

These are my gaunt - lets, Wherewith I wield it,

These are my gaunt - lets, Wherewith I wield it,

sf
hurl . . . . it and hurl it a - far off!

sf
hurl . . . . it, and hurl it a - far off!

And hurl it a - far off!

And hurl it a - far off!

8ves.

D

This is . . my gir - dle, When-ev - er I brace it, Strength is re -

This is my . . . gir - dle, When - ev - er I

This is my . .

D

- doub - - - - led, is re - doub - led, *ff* strength, strength is re -

brace it, ... *ff* strength, strength is re -

gir - dle, When-ev-er I brace it, Strength is re - doub - led, *ff* strength, strength is re -

This is my . . gir - - - - dle, *ff* strength, strength is re -

ff

- doub-led, When - ev - er I brace it! . . . The

- doub-led, When - ev - er I brace it! . . . The

- doub-led, When - ev - er I brace it! . . . . . .

- doub-led, When - ev - er I brace it! . . .

dim.

E

light thou be - hold - est Stream through the

light thou be - hold - est Stream through the

E

p stac.

8ves.

hea - vens In flashes of crim - - - - - -

hea - vens In flashes of crim - son,

of crim - - - - - -

8ves

cres.

- son. Is but my red beard Blown by the night-wind, Af-fright-ing the

cres.

Is but my red beard Blown by the night-wind, Af-fright-ing the na - -

cres.

- son, Is but my red beard Blown by the night-wind, Af-fright-ing the

cres.

8ves sempre.

F

na - tions!

con forza. *ff*

- tions! The

con forza. *ff*

na - tions! Jove is my bro - ther,

con forza. *ff*

Jove is my bro - ther; Mine eyes are the light - ning; Jove is my

F

ff

con forza. *ff*

The wheels of my char - iot Roll in the

wheels of my char - iot Roll in the thun - - - - -

Jove is my bro - ther; Mine eyes are the light - -

rf

bro - ther; Mine eyes are the light-ning; The

8va

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

G

rf

thun - - - - - - - - - - - - - der; The blows of my

rf

- der, roll in the thun - der; The blows of my

rf

- ning; Blows of my ham mer

wheels of my char - iot Roll in the thun - der; Blows of my

G

rf

fff

ham - mer Ring in the earth - - - quake! . .

fff

ham - mer Ring in the earth - - - quake! . .

fff

Ring, Ring in the earth - - - quake! . .

fff

ham - mer Ring in the earth - - - quake! . .

allargando.

fff

H *Molto maestoso.*

ff

Force . . rules the world still, Has ruled it, shall rule it:

ff

Force . . rules the world still, Has ruled it, shall rule it; Meek - ness is

ff

Force . . rules the world still, Has ruled it, shall rule it,

ff

Force . . rules the world still, Has ruled it, shall rule it; Meek - ness is

H *Molto maestoso.*

ff

8ves sempre.

Meek - ness is weak- ness, Strength is tri - umph - ant, O - ver the

weak - ness, Strength is tri - umph - ant, O - ver the

shall . . rule; Strength is tri - umph - ant, O - ver the whole earth

weak - ness, Strength is tri - umph - ant, O - ver the whole earth

8ves.

whole earth Still is it Thor's - - - - - - - - - Day!

whole earth Still is it Thor's - - - - - - - - - Day!

Still is it Thor's - Day, Thor's - - - - - - - - - Day!

Still is it Thor's - Day, Thor's - - - - - - - - - Day!

poco rit.

I *pp* *dim.*

Thou art a God, too, O Ga - li - le - an! . . . . . .

pp *dim.*

Thou art a God, too, O Ga - li - le - an! . . . . . .

pp *dim.*

Thou art a God, too, O Ga - li - le - an! . . . . . .

pp *dim.*

Thou art a God, too, O Ga - li - le - an! . . . . . .

I

pp *pp*

cres. poco a poco.

. . And thus sin - gle-hand - ed . . . . . Un - to the

cres. poco a poco.

. . And thus sin - gle-hand - ed . . . . . Un - to the

cres. poco a poco.

. . And thus sin - gle-hand - ed . . . . . Un - to the

cres. poco a poco.

. And thus sin - gle-hand - ed . . . . . Un - to the

f *sf* cres. poco a poco.

com - bat, Gaunt - - let or Gos - - pel, . .

com - bat, Gaunt - - let or Gos - - pel, . .

com - bat, Gaunt - - let or Gos - - pel, . .

com - bat, Gaunt - - let or Gos - pel, . .

sf

f *ff* *Allargando.*

Thus sin - gle - hand - ed Un - to the com - bat, Gaunt - let or Gos - pel,

f *ff*

Thus sin - gle - hand - ed Un - to the com - bat, Gaunt - let or Gos - pel,

f *ff*

Thus sin - gle - hand - ed Un - to the com - bat, Gaunt - let or Gos - pel,

f *ff*

Thus sin - gle - hand - ed Un - to the com - bat, Gaunt - let or Gos - pel,

Allargando.

f pesante. *sf* *ff* *sf*

Ped. *

rit. *sf*

Here I de - fy thee! . . . . . .

rit. *sf*

Here I de - fy thee! . . . . . .

rit. *sf*

Here I de - fy thee! . . . . . .

rit. *sf*

Here I de - fy thee! . . . . . .

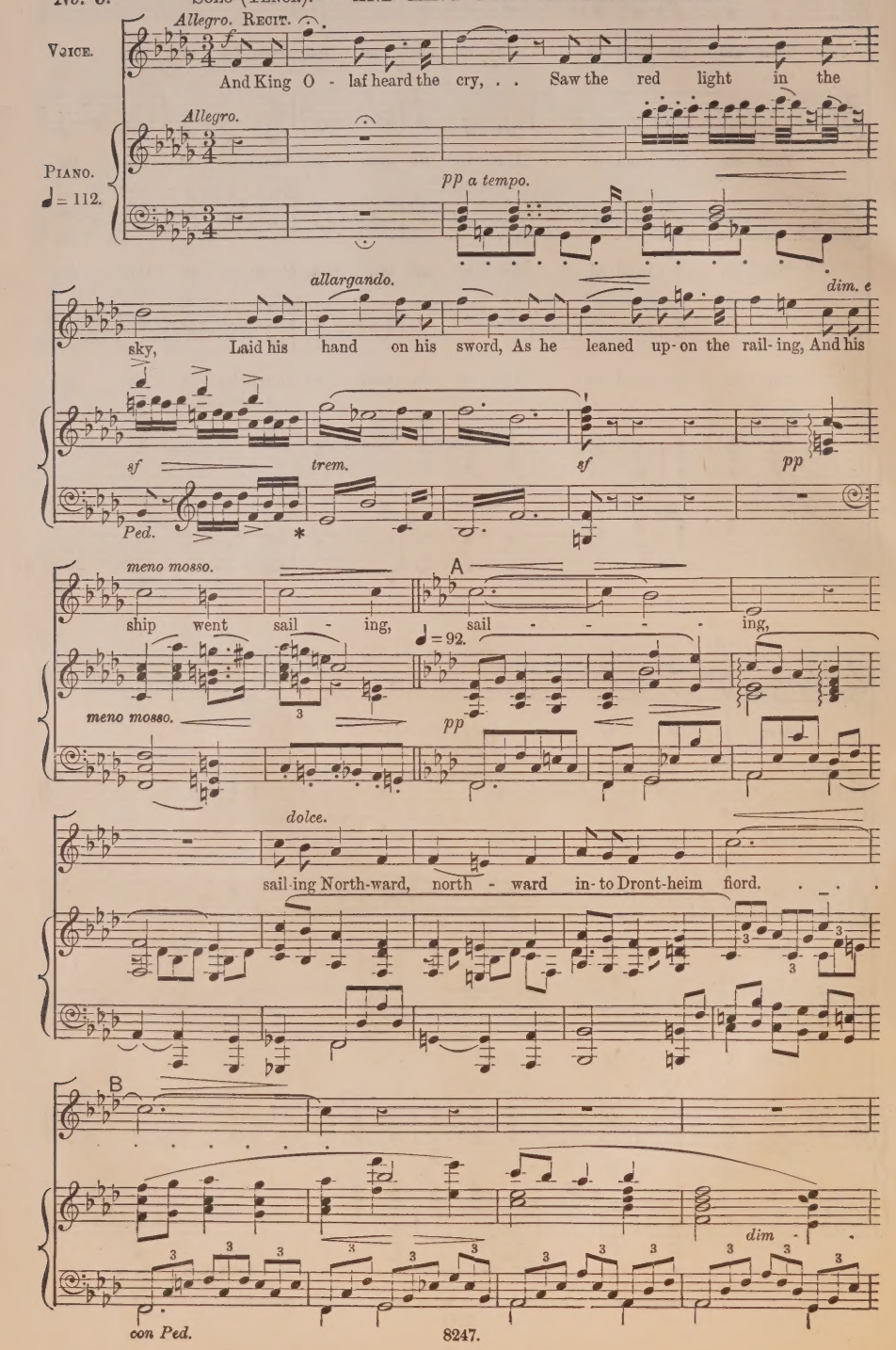
rit. *sf*

Ped. *8va bassa.* *

Also published in Novello's Tonic Sol-fa Series, No. 971, price 2*d*.

KING OLAF'S RETURN.

No. 8. SOLO (TENOR).—"AND KING OLAF HEARD THE CRY."



- in - - u - - en - - do.

C

tranquillo. *p* *pp*

There . . . . he stood as one who dreamed;

tranquillo. *molto espress.*

D *Allegro.* ♩ = 112.

f

And the red light glanced and gleamed On the

Allegro.

fp *cres.* *pp* *cres.*

ar - mour that he wore; And he shout - ed, . . shouted, As the

8va

f *p* *sf*

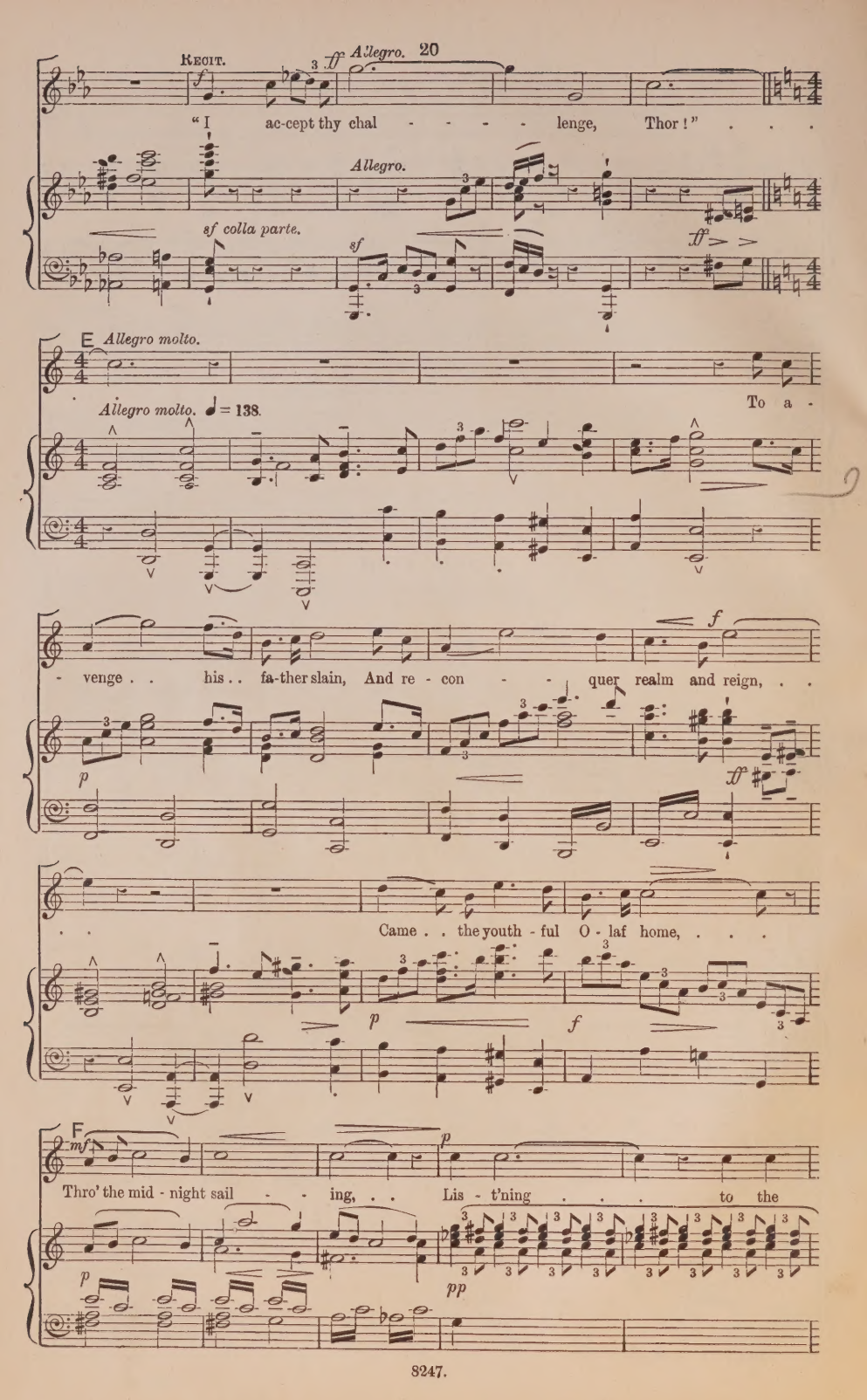
allargando. *accel.*

rift - ed . . Stream - ers . . . o'er him shook and shift-ed,

8va

pp molto cres. *ffz* *accel.*

Ped. *



RECIT. *f* *ff* *Allegro.*

"I ac-cept thy chal - - - - lenge, Thor!" . . .

Allegro.

sf colla parte. *sf* *ff*

E *Allegro molto.*

Allegro molto. ♩ = 138.

To a - - venge . . his . . fa-ther slain, And re - con - - quer realm and reign, . . *f* *p* *ff*

. . Came . . the youth - ful O - laf home, . . . *p* *f*

F *mf* *p*

Thro' the mid - night sail - - ing, . . Lis - t'ning . . . to the *p* *pp*

wild winds wail - - - - - - ing,

f

And the dash - - - - - - ing of the

f *f*

foam, ... and the

p *poco a poco più tranquillo.*

poco a poco più tranquillo.

dashing of the foam.

G *Tranquillo.*

Tranquillo. ♩ = 112.

pp

Ped. * *Ped.* *

p dolce. *ten.*

To his thoughts the

f *pp*

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *simile Ped.*

H

sa - cred name Of his mo-ther As-trid came, . . And the

tale . . she oft had told . . Of her flight by se - cret pass - -

p

pp

- es Thro' the mountains and mo-rass - es, To . . . the home of Ha - kon

I *pp poco rit.*

sempre p

pp colla parte.

old.

a tempo. dolcissimo.

cres.

f

dim.

con Ped.

J *Più mosso.*
Quasi parlando.

p

Then strange mem - 'ries crowd - ed back of Queen Gun-hild's wrath . . and

Più mosso.

pp

K

wrack And a hur - ried flight by sea;

pp

Ped. * *Ped.* *

stringendo.

Of grim Vi-kings,

Più mosso.

f *dim.* *pp*

Ped. *mf*

and their rap - ture In the sea - fight, and . . the cap - ture, And the

L

life . . of sla - - ve - ry.

f *rit.* *sf*

a tempo. ♩ = 112.

Then his . . cruis -ing's o'er the seas, . .

p

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

p

cruis-ings, Westward to the He - brides, And to Scil- ly's rock- y shore; And the

pp

Ped. * *Ped.* *

cres. *allargando.*

her -mit's cav- ern dis - mal, Christ's great name and rites bap - tis - mal, In the

cres.

o - cean's rush and roar. M *Allegro.* Nor -way nev - er yet had seen

f

Allegro. ♩. = 96.

colla parte. *p*

f ♩. = 108.

One so beau-ti -ful of mien, One so

ff *p* ♩. = 108. *p*

cres. N

roy - al in . . . at - tire, so roy - - al; Nor - way

p

8va

cres. *f* *p*

nev - er yet . . had seen One so . . beau - ti - ful . . of

O *stringendo molto.* *p* *cres.*

mien, When in arms complete-ly fur-nished, Har-ness gold . . in-

f *stringendo molto.* *pp agitato.*

- laid . . and burnished, Man - tle like a flame . . of *f*

cres.

cres.

fire, One so roy - - al in . . at - tire, . . Man - - tle like a flame, a

p *cres. molto.*

sf P Recit. *ad lib.*

flame . . . . of fire. *f* Thus came

fff *sf*

Tempo 1mo.

O - laf to his own, . . . When up - on the night - wind

Tempo 1mo. ♩ = 112.

pp

8ves.

allargando.

blown Passed that cry . . a - long the shore; And he an - - -

8va

pp

allargando.

Ped.

stringendo. molto.

cres.

- - swer'd, while the rift - ed Streamers o'er him shook and shift - ed, shook and

8va

ffz

stringendo molto.

cres.

R ff

RECIT. Lento.

a tempo.

shift - ed, ... "I ac-cept thy chal - - - - lenge,

8va.

presto.

sf colla parte.

a tempo.

sf

Thor!"

8va

ff presto.

sf

accel.

No. 4. RECIT. (BASS).—"TELL HOW OLAF BORE THE CROSS."

Allegro moderato.

8va

PIANO. ♩ = 108.

pp *f* *dim.*

A SKALD.

p

Tell how O - laf

8va

pp

A *dim.*

bore . . the cross To the folk at

ppp

B ♩ = 100.

Ni - da - ros : . . Nor - land, Ice - land, lands and

♩ = 100.

cres.

allargando. *f*

seas Win-ning to the God of peace. ♩ = 92.

colla parte. *a tempo. più lento.* *f* *dim.* *p*

Attacca.

THE CONVERSION.

No. 5. SOLI (TENOR AND BASS) AND CHORUS.—"KING OLAF'S PROWS AT NIDAROS."

Allegro moderato.

SOPRANO. *dolce e legato.* *p*

King O - laf's prows at Ni - da - ros

ALTO. *dolce e legato.* *p*

King O - laf's prows at Ni - da - ros

TENOR. *dolce e legato.* *p*

King O - laf's prows at Ni - da - ros

BASS. *dolce e legato.*

King O - laf's prows at Ni - da - ros

Allegro moderato. ♩ = 92.

pp *sempre molto legato.* *cres.*

pp

A

Fur - row'd the gold - - en shore; His axe - men and . . his

pp

Fur - row'd the gold - - en shore; His axe - men and . . his

pp

Fur - row'd the gold - - en shore; His axe - men and . . his

pp

Fur - row'd the gold - - en shore; His axe - men and . . his

A

pp

bow - - men Lay a - round the shrine of Thor. . . . .

pp

bow - - men Lay a - round the shrine of Thor. . . . .

pp

bow - - men Lay a - round the shrine of Thor. . . . .

pp

bow - - men Lay a - round the shrine of Thor. . . . .

pp *cres.*

cres. *f*

Round the state - ly fane . . . . at Mæ - rin, King

cres. *f*

Round the state - ly fane . . . . at Mæ - rin, King

cres. *f*

Round the state - ly fane . . . . at Mæ - rin, King

cres. *f*

Round the state - ly fane . . . . at Mæ - rin, King

f

B *p*

O - laf's house - carles lay, ... And

p

O - laf's house - carles lay, ... And

p

O - laf's house - carles lay, ... And

p

O - laf's house - carles lay, ... And

B *p*

p *dim.*

watch'd the men of Drontheim Ga-ther at break of day.

p *dim.*

watch'd the men of Drontheim Ga-ther at break of day.

p *dim.*

watch'd the men of Drontheim Ga-ther at break of day.

p *dim.*

watch'd the men of Drontheim Ga-ther at break of day.

C *Poco più mosso.*

pp

Clad in mail they came, . . and . . sword - ed,

C *Poco più mosso.* ♩ • = 92.

pp quasi alla marcia.

pp

Clad in mail they came, . . and . .

pp

Cors-let and buck-ler ring,

p

Clad in mail they

sword - - - ed,

cors- let and buck - ler ring, cors- let and buck - ler ring,

cres.

p

Clad in

came, . . and . . sword - - - ed,

Cors- let and buck - ler ring,

cors-let and buck - ler ring, As . . they

mail, clad in mail . . they . . came, . . and

Cors-let and buck - ler ring, As they

cors- let and buck - ler ring, . . As they

throng . . be - hind . . the I - ron-beard.

sword - ed, As they throng be - hind the I - ron - beard, Who

throng be - hind the I - ron - beard, the I - ron -

throng be - hind,

as they throng be - hind the I - ron -

cres.

D

leads them, who leads them to the King,

cres.

- beard, . . Who leads them to . . the King, leads . . them

f cres.

Corslet and buck-ler ring, ... I - ron - beard, I-ron-beard

cres.

- beard, ... I - ron - beard, I-ron-beard

D

ff

ff

I - ron - beard, I - ron-beard

ff

to the King, leads them to the King, I - ron - beard, I - ron-beard

ff

leads them to the King, . . . I - ron - beard, I - ron-beard

ff

leads them to the King, . . . I - ron - beard, I - ron-beard

sf

dim.

leads them to the King, . . to the King, . . to . . the

dim.

leads them to the King, . . I - ron - beard leads them to . . the

dim.

leads them to the King, . . I - ron - beard . . leads

dim.

leads them to the King, I - ron - beard leads them to the

dim.

p

King.

p

King.

them to . . the King,

pp

King, to the King, . .

p

2 2 2 2

p

The

p

The

pp

Cors-let and buck - ler ring. . The

pp

Cors-let and buck - ler ring. . . The

dim.

E

ship - men grave of Ice - - land Re - tired . . to give . .

ship - men grave of Ice - - land Re - tired . . to give

ship - men grave of Ice - - land Re - tired . . to give . .

ship - men grave of Ice - - land Re - tired . . to give . .

pp

E

pp

cres. *mf*

. . them room, Their ring - ed mail . . was rust - ed, And

. . them room, Their ring - ed mail . . was rust - ed And

. . them room, Their ring - ed mail . . was rust - ed And

. . them room, Their ring - ed mail . . was rust - ed And

dim.

gray, and gray with salt . . sea - spume. . . . . .

gray, and gray with salt . . sea - spume. . . . . .

gray, and gray with salt . . sea - spume. . . . . .

gray, and gray with salt . . sea - spume. . . . . .

dim.

accel. e cres.

pp cres. accel. e cres.

All halt-ed, all were si-lent, When, shiv'ring thro' the blue,

pp cres. accel. e cres.

All halt-ed, all were si-lent, When, shiv'ring thro' the blue,

pp cres. accel. e cres.

All halt-ed, all were si-lent, When, shiv'ring thro' the blue, King O-laf's bu-gle

pp accel. e cres.

F ♩ = 126

Smit - ing the walls of As - gard, King O - laf's bu - gle blew. . . .

Smit - ing the walls of As - gard, King O - laf's bu - gle blew. . . .

Smit - ing the walls of As - gard, King O - laf's bu - gle blew. . . .

f

blew, King O - laf's bu - gle blew.

F ♩ = 126.

ff

ff

G

OLAF. RECIT. (TENOR.)

f

Be - hold me, my

Recit.

a tempo. RECIT. ♩ = 112.

people, answer and say, answer and say, . . .

p a tempo. *Recit.* *a tempo.*

sf

If the Gods . . . of your fa - thers ye wor - ship to -

p ma con fuoco.

- day, if the Gods . . . of your fa - thers ye wor - ship to -

cres. *sf*

- day, Or bend ye your wills . . . to the word of your

espress. *poco rit.*

King, To the wa - - - ters of Christ . . . and the

p *colla parte.*

dim. *a tempo.*

cross . . . that I bring, . . . the wa - - ters of

colla parte. *a tempo.*

f

Christ and the cross that I bring?

accel. *ff*

H

An - swer and say.

colla parte. *a tempo.* *sf* *sf*

ten.

IRONBEARD. RECIT. (BASS.)

f

By my beard call'd of I - ron, O King! shalt thou

Recit. p *sfp*

trem.

allargando.

know, ... In the name . . of thy peo - ple, I

sfp *colla parte.* *cres.*

Allegro.

an - swer thee, No! . . . .

CHORUS. TENOR.

ff

No! . .

ff BASS.

No! . .

Allegro. ♩ = 120.

a tempo. sf

ff

fz

Shall thy cross . . and thy wa - ters

No! . . No!

No! . . No!

allargando.

p

purge out the Gods' ban,

ff

Shall thy cross . . and thy wa - ters purge out the

ff

Shall thy cross . . and thy wa - ters purge out the

a tempo.

p

ff

Who feed on the flesh and the life-blood of man?

Gods' ban, Who

Gods' ban, Who

allargando. *a tempo.*

feed on the flesh and the life-blood of man? . . No! . .

feed on the flesh and the life-blood of man? . . No! . .

No! . . No! . . .

No! . . No! . . .

Olaf. Recit.

a tempo. *f*

Shall Thor and shall O - din be high Gods a - gen?

a tempo.

a tempo.

a tempo. ♩ = 126.

trem.

sfp *sfp* *sfp* *sf* *sf*

f Recit.

Then give to their

ff

Yea, yea, Thor and O - din, . .

ff

Yea, yea, Thor and O - din, . .

Recit.

ff *p* *sfp*

ancor più mosso.

al - tars their guer - don of men!

Yea, . . . give to their

Yea, give to their al - .

ancor più mosso.

♩ = 138.

sfp *sf* *sf* *ff*

K *L'istesso tempo.*

al - tars their guer - - - don of men!

- - tars their guer - - - don of men!

K *L'istesso tempo.*

p

cres.

But shall blood of base los - els and

cres. *cres.*

fel - ons . . . re - store The glow to the

f

f

al - tars of O - - - din and Thor? . . . .

p subito. *ff* L. H.

con entusiasmo *mf*

. . . Nay a sa - - crifice rich to their shrine will I

CHORUS. TENOR. *p*

A

BASS. *p*

A

sf

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

yield, . . . My fair - - est in bow - er and best un - der

sa - cri - fice rich,

sa - cri - fice rich,

8va

Ped. sempre.

cres. *sf*

shield, My might - - i-est dies there by sun and by

fp

The best under shield, His might - i-est

fp

The best under shield, His might - i-est

8va.

sf

sf

ff

'moon, I - ron - beard, and . . my

ff f

dies there! I - ron - beard! . .

ff f

dies there! I - ron - beard! . .

ff

sf sf

cres. fz

fair - est, his daugh - ter, Gu - drun! . . . . . .

cres.

I - ron-beard, and the fair - est, the fair - est, his daugh - ter, Gu - .

cres.

I - ron-beard, and the fair - est, the fair - est, his daugh - ter, Gu - -

M Più mosso. IRONBEARD. f

. . Not the fair or the might - y,

- drun!

- drun!

Più mosso. ♩ = 152.

M

ff

Gu - drun . . . . . or her sire. Shall

Allargando. *rit. sostenuto.* *ten.* *a tempo.* ♩ = 138.

pass by thy man - date, O King, thro' the fire.

Allargando. *sostenuto.* *p*

N

f

See a - bove in the

cres. molto. *fff* *p* *cres.*

8vi

sun - - - - - - gleams the image of gold, Of

f *sf* *sf* *ff*

8vi

stringendo.

Thor . . with the bat - tle-maul gripp'd . . in his hold.

stringendo. *p subito.*

Chorus.
Tenors.

ff *sf, sf, sf,*

Thor . . with the bat - tle - maul gripp'd in his hold.

Basses.

ff *sf, sf, sf,*

Thor . . with the bat - tle - maul gripp'd in his hold.

ff

Ironbeard. *allargando.* *pesante.*

If he seeks for a he - ro, his

8va

a tempo. ffz *fp* *allargando.*

rit

Recit. *a tempo.*

hest thou shalt do, Call the best of . . thine axe-men, and of - fer there - -

colla parte. *sf* *Recit.* *sf* *sf* *sf* *a tempo.*

P ♩ = 138. Olaf. *mf* *cres.*

O heark - en, my peo - ple, be -

- - to ♩. = 138.

P

p

cres.

- hold me once . . . more, And may Christ lift . . my

cres. molto.

ff

Allegro con fuoco, doppio movimento.

axe, . . 'gainst the ham-mer . . . of Thor!

CHORUS.

p

As

p

As leap the lights of

Allegro con fuoco, doppio movimento. ♩ = 138.

p sf

cres.

A-thwart the north - ern sky, A -

cres.

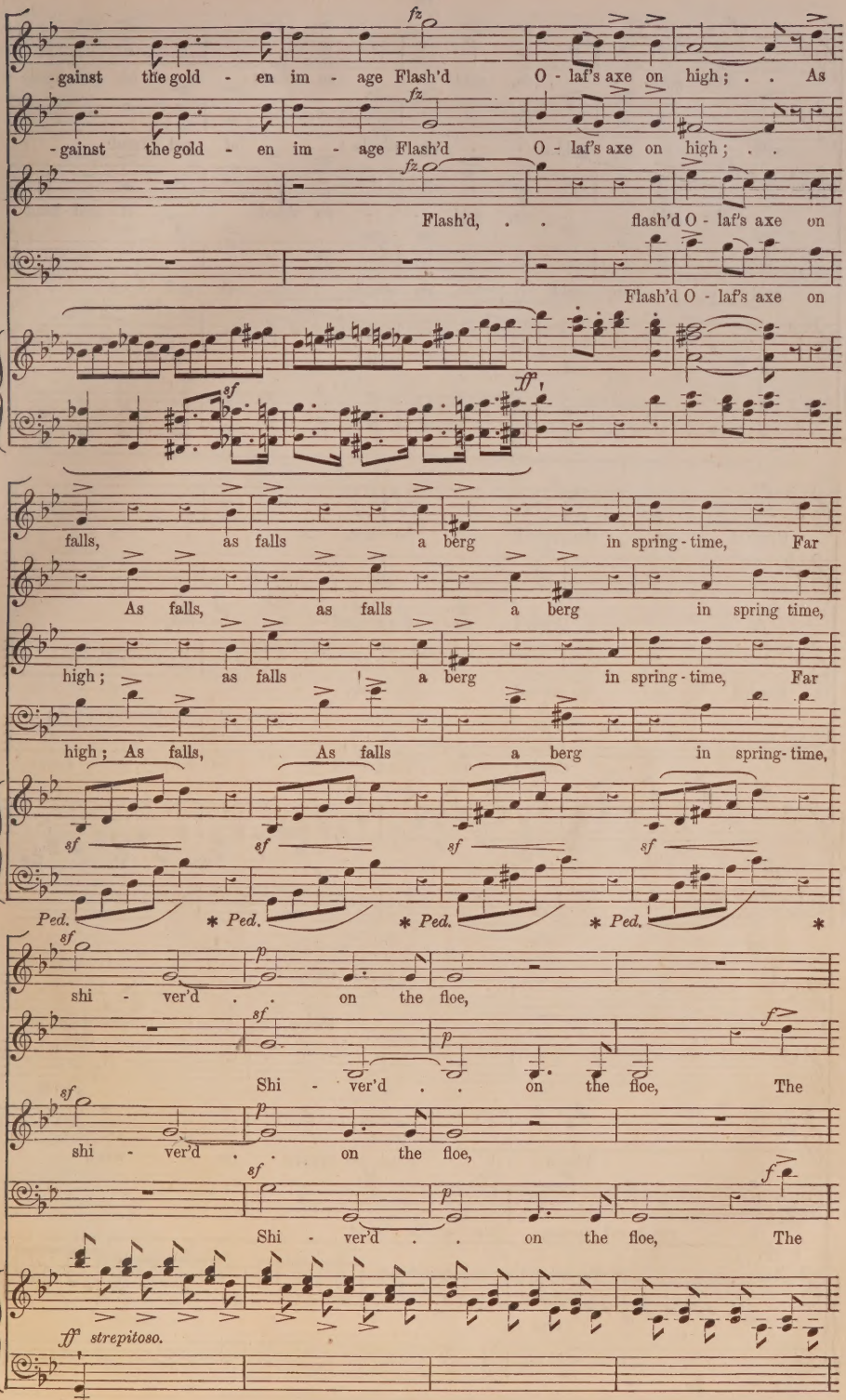
As leap the lights of win - ter, A -

cres.

leap the lights of win - ter,

win - ter,

cres. sf sf sf


fz
-gainst the gold - en im - age Flash'd O - laf's axe on high; . . As
fz
-gainst the gold - en im - age Flash'd O - laf's axe on high; . .
fz
Flash'd, . . flash'd O - laf's axe on
Flash'd O - laf's axe on
sf
ff
falls, as falls a berg in spring - time, Far
As falls, as falls a berg in spring time,
high; as falls a berg in spring - time, Far
high; As falls, As falls a berg in spring- time,
sf
Ped.
* Ped.
* Ped.
* Ped.
*
sf
p
shi - ver'd . . on the floe,
sf
p
f
Shi - ver'd . . on the floe, The
sf
p
shi - ver'd . . on the floe,
sf
p
f
Shi - ver'd . . on the floe, The
ff strepitoso.
Ped.

*

f

The gold - - en, gold - - en shards of god - head

gold - - en, gold - - en shards of god - head

f

The gold - - en, gold - - en shards of god - head

gold - - en, gold - - en shards of god - head

fz *p*

Crash'd on the ground be - low,

fz *p*

Crash'd on the ground be - low,

fz *p*

Crash'd on the ground be - low,

fz *p* *p*

Crash'd on the ground be - low, Fierce

ff *dim.*

R *cres.*

Fierce I - ron-beard sprang

cres.

Fierce

p *cres.*

Fierce I - ron-beard sprang for - - ward,

I - ron-beard sprang for - - ward,

R

p *cres.*

for - ward, A house - carle . . drew his bow, . . .

I - ron-beard sprang for - ward, And

A house - carle . . drew his bow, . . .

And

O'er the shat-ter'd im - age, o'er the shat-ter'd im - age Its

o'er the shat-ter'd im - age, o'er the shat-ter'd im - age Its

O'er the shat-ter'd im - age, o'er the shat-ter'd im - age Its

o'er the shat-ter'd im - age, o'er the shat-ter'd im - age Its

cham - pi - on lay low. . . . . .

cham - pi - on lay low. . . . . .

cham - pi - on lay low. . . . . .

cham - pi - on lay low. . . . . .

poco allargando.

p *dim.* *p molto espress.*

IRONBEARD.
Moderato. *p* *p* *cres.*

All - Fa - ther, . . I come! true to

Moderato. ♩ = 𝅗𝅥 *of preceding movement.*

pp cres. molto.

p *Lento.*

hon - our and troth, . . To the faith of my fa-thers, and

Lento. ♩ = 𝅗𝅥 *of preceding movement.*

dim. *pp*

pp *molto cantabile.* T *mf*

O - din the Goth. Oh, wide should the doors . . of Val -

sf p *p molto espress.*

Ped.

f *dim.*

- hal - la un - roll, . . For a he - ro, a he - ro who gives,

mf *fp*

p *pp*

gives . . for it bo - dy and soul, King O - laf, the

pp *pp*

Norseman! per - chance it may be, That thy Peace - God shall rule . .

rit. *ppp* *colla parte.*

ad lib. *rit.* *Tempo 1mo.* *poco animato.*

. . . o'er the Nor - land - er free; But with axe in his

Tempo 1mo. ♩ = 112. *poco animato.* *rit.*

rit. e dim. *animato.*

hand, . . with sword up - on thigh, . . . And his face . . . to his

rit. e dim. *sfp* *animato.* *sfp*

f *rit.* *ff*

slay - er doth I - ron - beard die!

sfp *sfp* *a tempo.* *ff*

dim. *p* *dim.* *pp* *poco rit.*

Ped.

V *L'istesso tempo.* *pp*

Then o'er the blood-stain'd Horgstone, The cross of Christ was

pp

Then o'er the blood-stain'd Horgstone, The cross of Christ was

V ♩ = 92. *dim.*

* *con Ped.*

seen,

poco rit. *dim.*

seen, The ho - ly priests were pray - ing, The sing - ers sang be -

pp *poco rit.* *dim.*

The ho - ly priests were pray - ing, The sing - ers sang be -

pp *poco rit.* *dim.*

The sing - ers sang be -

poco rit.

W *Lento.*

-tween. King O-laf's axe was low-er'd, . .

- tween. King O-laf's axe was low-er'd, . .

- tween. King O-laf's axe was low-er'd, . .

W *Lento.*

pp *pp*

Ped. *Segue arpeggiando.* *

p *f*

As swung . . the gold - en cen -

His bright blue eyes were dim, . . . As swelled . . the

cres.

His bright blue eyes were dim, . . . As swelled . . the

cres.

His bright blue eyes were dim, . . . As swelled the

pp *f*

8va Bassa. *Ped.* * *Ped.*

p *dim.*

- ser, As swelled the so - lemn hymn. . . . . .

pp

so - - - lemn hymn. They mar-vell'd as they

pp

so - - - lemn hymn. The men of Drontheim trembled, They mar-vell'd as they

pp

so - - - lemn hymn. The men of Drontheim trembled, They mar - vell'd,

pp

ff

The pow'r, the pow'r of Christ was felt, . . .

sostenuto. molto cres. *ff*

knelt, Their help-less God was bro-ken, The pow'r, . . the pow'r of Christ was

sostenuto. molto cres. *ff*

knelt, Their help-less God was bro-ken, The pow'r, . . the pow'r of Christ was

ff

marvell'd as they knelt, . . The pow'r of Christ . . was

molto cres. *ff*

Ped. *

OLAF.

p

O bro-thers of

pp

the pow'r of Christ was felt.

pp

felt, the pow'r of Christ was felt.

pp

felt, the pow'r of Christ was felt.

pp

felt, the pow'r of Christ was felt.

p *pp*

Ped. *

X *Allegretto.* *dolce.*

Ice-land! be-hold . . them, they kneel, Of my Lord and his con-quest

Allegretto. ♩ = 76.

dolcissimo. *pp*

cres.

come be you the seal, Pass . . the Gods of the Goth -

pp

- land; your serf-dom shall cease; For the sac- ri - fice bloody, I of - fer you

cres.

peace, The peace . . . . of the Chris - tian: oh

p *cres.* *dim.*

cres. e allargando. *ff* *a tempo.*

join . . in the prayer . . That swells . . to the Lord of the earth and the air.

CHORUS.

f

Re - ceive us,

f

Re - ceive us,

f

Re - ceive us,

f

Re ceive us,

a tempo. ♩ = 60

p *cres. e allargando.* *colla parte.*

Ped.

King; we kneel to . . Him . . Who fell'd by thee the . .

King; we kneel to . . Him . . Who fell'd by thee the . .

King; we kneel to . . Him . . Who fell'd by thee the . .

King; we kneel to . . Him . . Who fell'd by thee the . .

Ped. *

War - God grim; . . Wa - ter bring our brows to lave, And on our

War - God grim; . . Wa - ter bring our brows to lave, . . And on our

War - God grim; . . Wa - ter bring our brows to lave, . . And on our

War - God grim; . . Wa - ter bring our brows to lave, . . And on our

dim.

Ped. * *Ped.* *

Olaf.

espress.

Lord, re - ceive them! King . . di -

dim.

shields the cross en - grave.

dim.

shields the cross en - grave.

dim. *legato.* *pp*

shields the cross en - grave. Blood and bat - tle, let them, let them

dim.

shields the cross en - grave.

p dim. *pp*

vine, Lord, re - ceive them! King di - vine,

legato. *pp*

Knit us to the God of . . peace,

legato. *pp*

Knit us to the God . . .

pp

cease, blood and bat - tle,

legato. *pp* *pp*

Knit us to the God of . . peace; Blood and

p

Ped.

King di - vine, Breathe a bless - ing, breathe . . a bless - -

pp *cres.*

knit us to the God, ... knit us

cres.

. of peace, knit us

cres.

let them cease, Knit us to the God,

cres.

bat - tle, let them cease, Knit us to . . .

cres.

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

rit. AA *Come 1ma.* *f*

- - ing; they . . . are Thine. . . . . .

rit.

to the God, . . the God of peace, ... of peace, ...

rit.

to the God of peace, ... of peace, ...

rit.

to the God, . . the God of peace.

rit.

. . the God of peace, ... of peace, . . .

Come 1ma. ♩ = 92.

AA

rit.

*

Allargando al fine.

cres. molto.

Wa - ter bring . . our brows, . . our brows to

On our shields the cross, the cross . . en-grave,

Blood and bat- tle, let them cease, . . Knit us to the God of

Allargando al fine.

cres. molto.

Ped.

cres.

Blood . . and bat - tle, let . . them cease, let them cease, . . Knit

lave, . . Blood and bat- tle, let . . them cease, let them cease, . . Knit . .

Blood and bat-tle, let them cease, let . . them cease, let them cease, . . Knit . .

peace, Blood and bat- tle, let them cease, . . let them cease, . . Knit

8va

dim. e rit.

us to the God, the God of peace.

dim. e rit.

us to the God, the God of peace.

dim. e rit.

us to the God of peace.

dim. e rit.

us to the God, the God of peace.

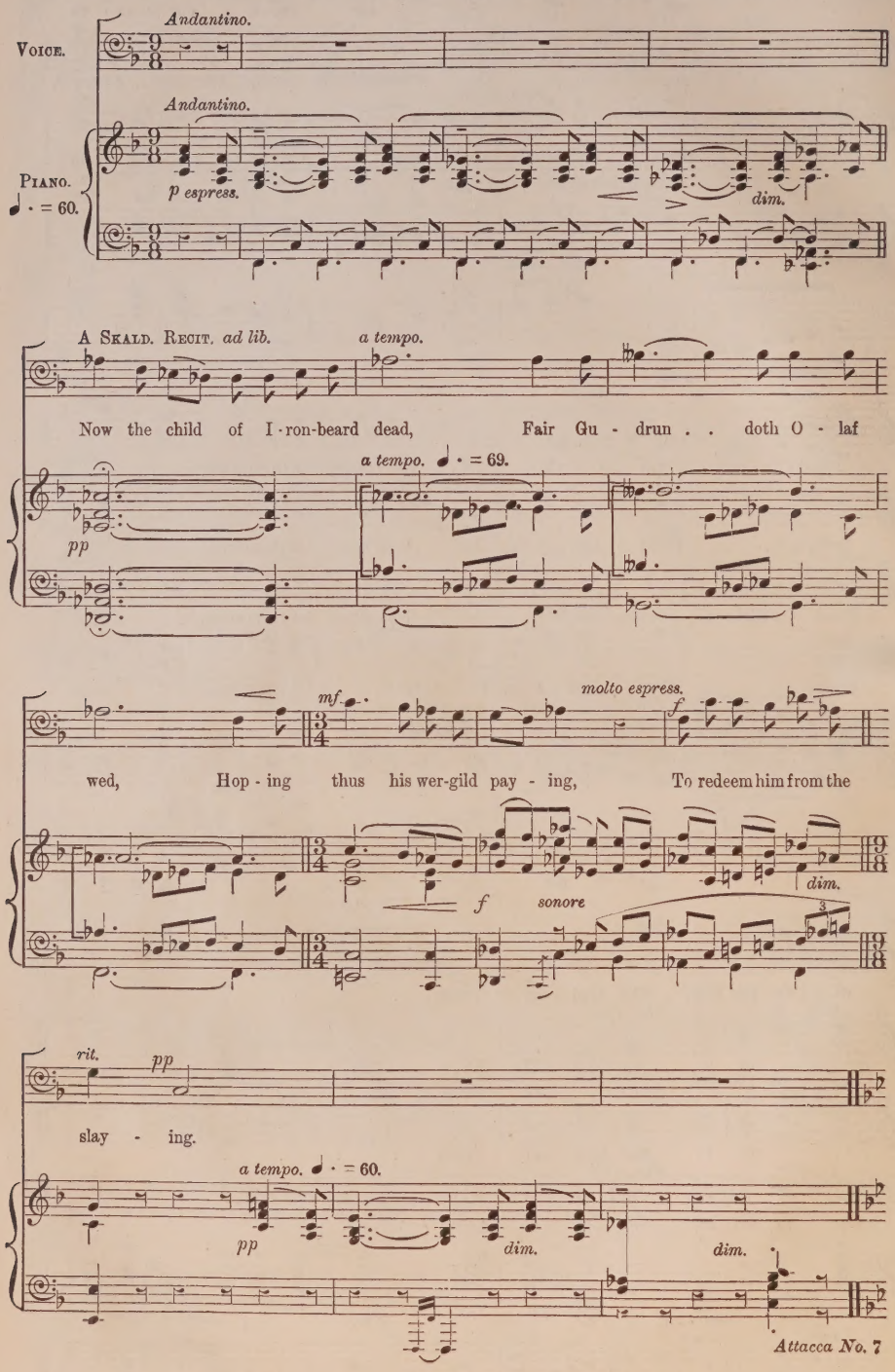
dim. e rit.

cres.

8vi

8va Bassa.

No. 6. RECIT. (BASS).—"NOW THE CHILD OF IRONBEARD DEAD."



GUDRUN.

No. 7. Soli (Soprano and Tenor) and Chorus.—"ON KING OLAF'S BRIDAL NIGHT.

Adagio. ♩. = 58.

pp

sempre pp *Ped.* *poco rit.*

A

dim.

Ped. * *Ped.* *

Soprano Solo. *tranquillo.*

p

On King O - laf's . . bri - dal night . .

pp

Ped.

B

Shines the moon with ten- der light, . . And a - cross . . the chamber

poco rit.

C *pp*

streams, . . . Its tide . . of . . dreams, its

pp

ppp espress.

Più mosso.

tide of . . dreams. . . At the fa - tal midnight

Più mosso. ♩. = 84.

sfp

con 8vi.

Tempo 1mo.

rit. *dim.*

hour, When all e - - vil things have pow - er, In the

Tempo 1mo. ♩. = 58.

cres. *rit. e dim.* *pp*

Ped. *

dim. *ad lib.* D *poco più mosso.*

glim - mer of the moon Stands . . Gu - drun. Close . . against her

colla parte. *pp* *poco più mosso.*

Ped. *

heav - ing breast, Something in her hand is pressed; . . Like an

fp *pp*

E

i - ci- cle, its sheen Is cold . . . and keen. On the

f *pp*

accel. *cres.* *f*

cairn are fixed her eyes Where her mur - der'd fa - - - - ther

accel. *cres.* *f* *cres.*

Ped. *

a tempo. lento. *p*

lies, ... And a voice . re- mote and

a tempo. lento.

rit. *pp*

drear She seems . . . . . to hear.

pp *rit.* *a tempo.* ♩ = 58.

Chorus. ♩. = 58.

F Soprano. *fp* Cold, . . *fp* cold!

Alto. *p* Cold . . the dag-ger's kiss;

Tenor. *pp* What a bri - dal night is this! . . Cold will be the dag- ger's kiss; . . .

Bass. *pp* What a bri - dal night is this! . . Cold will be the dag- ger's kiss; . .

F ♩. = 58. *pp* *sf* 2

pp La - den with the chill of death, *ppp* Is its breath.

pp La - den with the chill of death *ppp* Is its breath.

pp La - den with the chill of death *ppp* Is its breath.

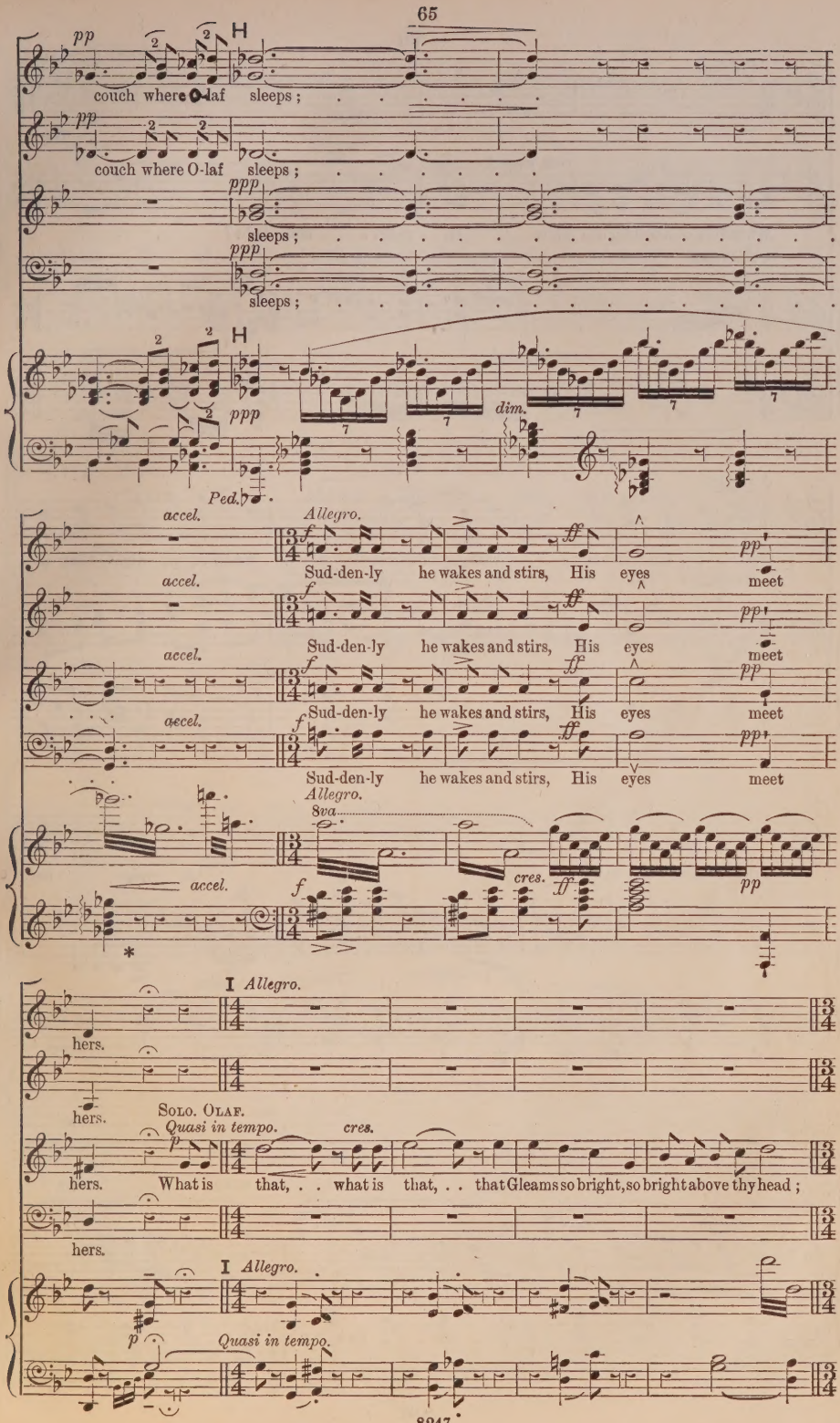
pp La - den with the chill of death *ppp* Is its breath.

G *stringendo.* *pp* *sonore.*

p Like the drift - ing snow she sweeps . . To the

p Like the drift - ing snow she sweeps . . To the

pp a tempo.


pp
couch where O-laf sleeps ;
couch where O-laf sleeps ;
ppp
sleeps ;
sleeps ;
H
ppp
dim.
Ped.
accel.
Allegro.
Sud-den-ly he wakes and stirs, His eyes meet
Sud-den-ly he wakes and stirs, His eyes meet
Sud-den-ly he wakes and stirs, His eyes meet
Sud-den-ly he wakes and stirs, His eyes meet
8va
cres.
hers.
I Allegro.
Solo. Olaf.
Quasi in tempo.
What is that, . . what is that, . . that Gleams so bright, so bright above thy head ;
Quasi in tempo.

GUDRUN (SOPRANO).

Più lento.

'Tis

cres. e accel.

Wherefore standest thou so white In pale . . moon-light? . . .

Più lento.

cres. e accel.

J *Allegro.*

f

. . . the bod-kin that I wear When . . at night, when at

Allegro. ♩ = 120.

f

night I bind my hair; It woke me

Agitato.

ff *dim.*

K

cres.

fall - - - - - ing, it woke . . me

p agitato. *cres.*

fall - ing on the floor; . . 'Tis no - - - thing

more; . . .

OLAF.

Ah! For-ests have ears, and fields have eyes;

'Tis . . the bod - kin, 'tis no - thing more; It woke me . . fall - ing

Of - ten treach - er - y lurk - ing lies Un - der - neath the . . fair - est

on . . the floor, it woke me . . fall-ing on the

hair! Gu - drun, . . be - ware, Gu -

sf *dim.* *p* *cres.*

M *stringendo e cres.*

floor; . . 'Tis no - thing more, 'tis

stringendo e cres.

- drun, . . Gu - drun, be - ware! Of - ten treach - er - y

M

f *mf* *sfp* *stringendo.*

no - thing more, 'tis no - thing more,

lurk - ing lies Un - der - neath the fair - - est hair! Gu -

sf *sfp* *sfp*

ff

'tis no - thing more! . . . . . .

ff

- drun, be - ware! . . . . . .

sf *ff* *sf* *sf*

N

N ♩ = 69.

pp *rit.* *cres. molto.*

sf *con Ped.*

Allegro molto. *f*

Ere the ear- li-est peep of morn

f

Ere the ear- li-est peep of morn

f

Ere the ear- li-est peep of morn

f

Ere the ear- li-est peep of morn

Allegro molto. ♩. = 108.

ff *dim.*

O *a tempo. più lento.*

dim. *rit.*

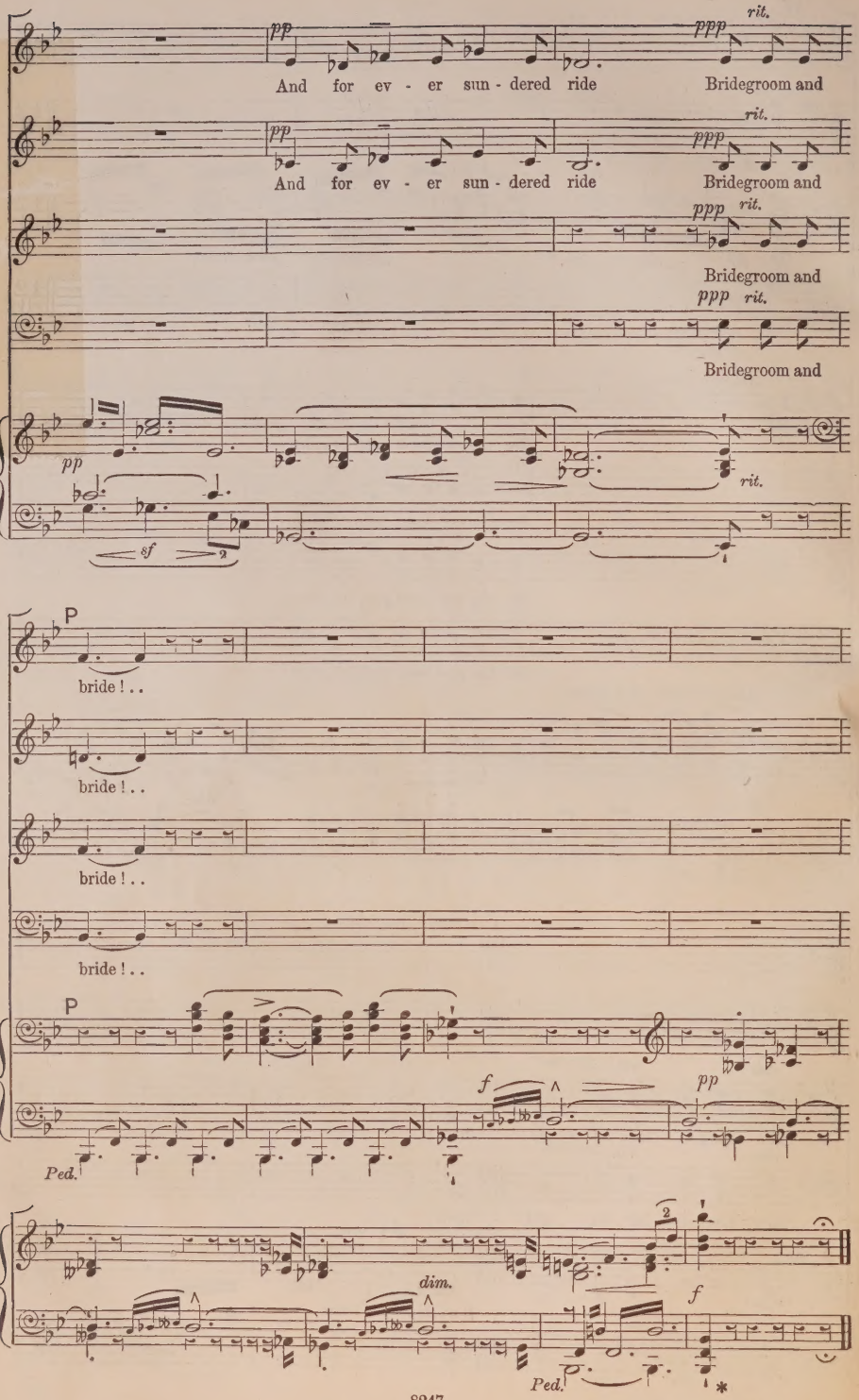
Blew King O - laf's bu - gle - horn;

dim. *rit.*

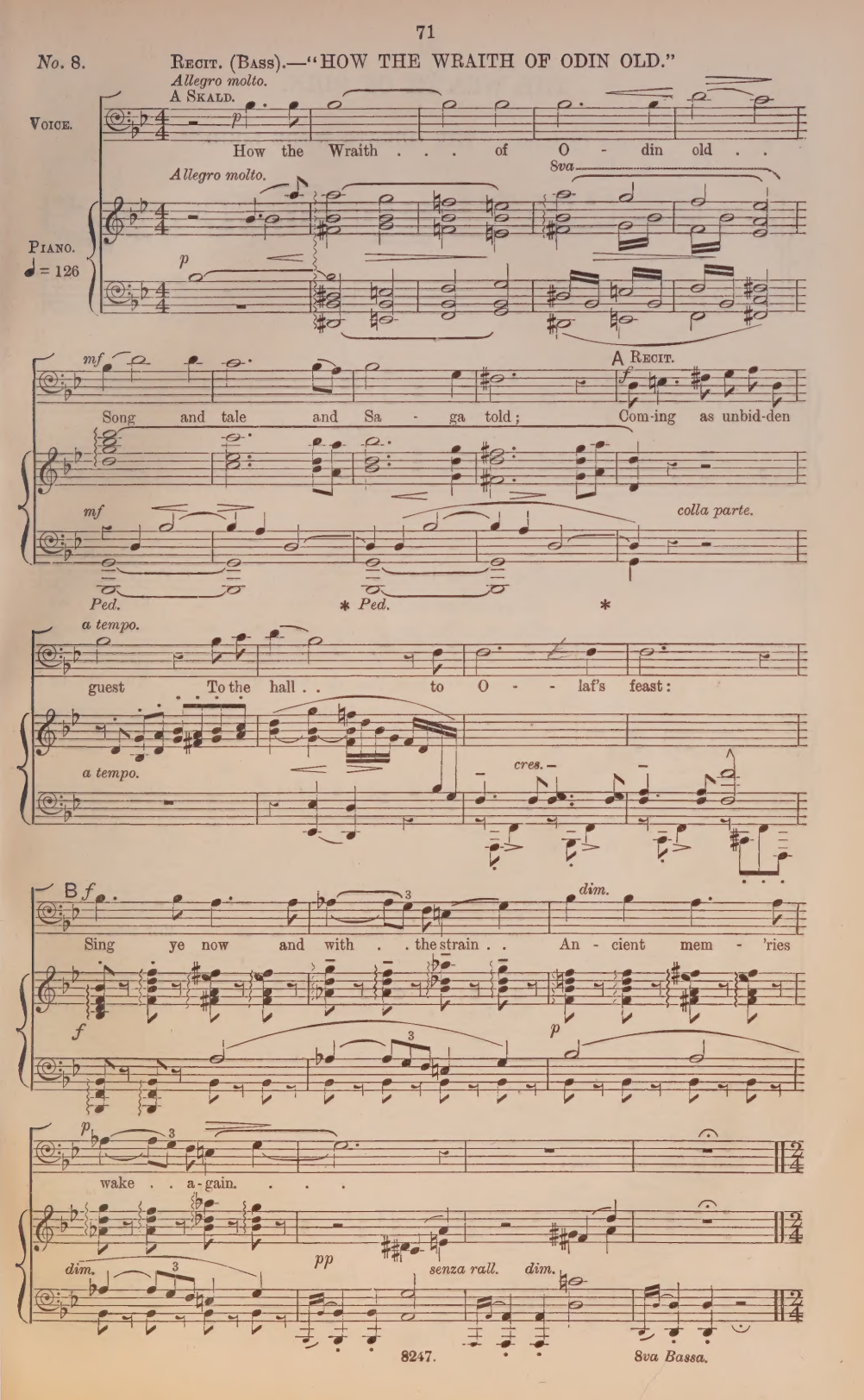
Blew King O - laf's bu - gle - horn;

O ♩. = 58.

rit. *p a tempo. più lento.* *dim.*


pp
ppp
rit.
And for ev - er sun - dered ride
Bridegroom and
And for ev - er sun - dered ride
Bridegroom and
Bridegroom and
Bridegroom and
pp
rit.
sf
P
bride ! . .
bride ! . .
bride ! . .
bride ! . .
P
f
pp
Ped.
dim.
f
Ped.
*

No. 8. RECIT. (BASS).—"HOW THE WRAITH OF ODIN OLD."



THE WRAITH OF ODIN.

No. 9. CHORUS (BALLAD).—"THE GUESTS WERE LOUD."*

Allegro. ♩ = 126.

f *marcato.*

con Ped.

sf *pp* *tr*

TENOR. A

ff *sf*

The guests were loud, the ale was strong, . . King O - laf

BASS.

ff *sf*

The guests were loud, the ale was strong, . . King O - laf

A

f *ff* *fz*

SOPRANO.

mf *cres.*

The hoar - y Skalds to - ge - ther sang; O'er -

ALTO.

mf *cres.*

The hoar - y Skalds . . to - ge - ther sang; O'er

feast-ed late and long; . . .

feast-ed late and long; . . .

mf *cres.*

f *cres.* *ff*

- head the smok - y raft - ers rang. . . . .

f *cres.* *ff*

- head . . the smok - y raft - ers rang. . . . .

mf ma marcato.

(Dead rides Sir Mor - ten of

cres. *ff* *p*

Fo - gel - sang.) . . . .

ma marcato. *p*

(Dead rides Sir Mor - ten of Fo - gel - sang.) . .

pp

B

p

The door swung wide, . . .

p

The door swung wide,

B

sfp *p* *sfp* *pp*

sfp *p*

con Ped.

A blast . . . . wide; . . . . . A

p

With creak and din;

p

. . of cold . . . . . night - air came

blast of cold air, And

p

A blast . . . . . came in, And

p

And

C

in, A one - -

pp

on the thresh - old shi - v'ring stood A one - -

pp

on the thresh - old shi - v'ring stood

on the thresh - old shi - v'ring stood A one - -

pp

C

fp

D

- eyed guest, with cloak and hood.

- eyed guest, with cloak and hood.

(Dead rides Sir Mor - ten of

- eyed guest, with cloak and hood.

D

sfp *pp*

Fo- gel-sang.)

sf *tr* *ff*

E

ff *sf*

The King exclaimed, "O gray-beard pale! . . . Come warm thee with this cup of

ff

The King exclaimed, "O gray-beard pale! . . . Warm thee with this cup of

ff *sf*

The King exclaimed, "O gray-beard pale! . . . Come warm thee with this cup of

ff

The King exclaimed, "O gray-beard pale! . . . Warm thee with this cup of

E

ffz

ale." . . . The

ale." . . . The

ale." The foam - - ing draught the old man quaffed,

ale." . . .

8va

Ped.

nois - y guests looked on and laughed. . . .

nois - y guests looked on . . and laughed. . . .

(Dead rides Sir Mor - ten of

8va

sf

dim.

Fo - gel - sang.) . .

ma marcato.

dim.

(Dead rides Sir Mor - ten of Fo - gel - sang.) .

8va

dim.

F

p

Then spake the King: . . . "Be not a - fraid; . . . Sit here by

pp

F

pp

pp

The guest . . . o - beyed, . . And, seat - ed at the ta - ble,

me."

G

told . . Tales,

p

cres.

Tales . . . . . of the sea, and Sa - - gas

G

cres.

sf

Ped.

H

f *sf*

He spake of he - - -

f *sf*

old. He spake of he - - -

f *sf*

He spake of he - - -

f *sf*

He spake of he - - -

H

f *ff*

sf

roes, he spake of he - roes . . . and their deeds, Of lands and ci - ties . .

sf

- roes, he spake of he - roes . . . and their deeds, Of lands and ci - ties . .

sf

- roes, he spake of he - roes . . . and their deeds, Of lands and ci - ties .

sf

- roes, he spake of he - roes . . . and their deeds, Of lands and ci - ties . .

sf

. . . he had seen, ...

. . . he had seen, And storm - y gulfs . . that

. . . he had seen, ...

. . . he had seen, And storm - y gulfs . . that

fz

Allargando.

Ped.

♩ = 104.

I

ff *molto sostenuto.*

Then from his lips in mu - sic rolled The Ha

ff *molto sostenuto.*

tossed between. Then from his lips in mu - sic rolled, . .

ff *molto sostenuto.*

Then from his lips in mu - sic rolled The Ha -

ff *molto sostenuto.*

tossed between. Then from his lips in mu - sic rolled . .

♩ = 104.

I

ff *molto grandioso.*

va - mal of O - din old, ... With sounds . . mys

. . . in mu - sic rolled The Ha - va -

- va - mal of O - din old, The Ha - va -

1st Bass.

. . . . The Ha - va - mal of O - din old, ...

2nd Bass.

. . . . . The Ha - va - mal of O - din

sf

dim.

- te - ri - ous as the roar . . . . Of bil - lows on a dis - tant

dim.

- mal, . . With sounds mys - te - rious as the roar Of bil - lows on a dis - tant

dim.

- mal, . . With sounds . . . Of bil - lows on a dis - tant

dim.

. . . . With sounds mys - te - rious as the roar Of bil - - lows.

dim.

old, With sounds . . . mys - te - ri - ous.

dim.

K *a tempo.*

p

shore,

p *ff*

shore, Sounds . . mys - te - - - - - -

p *ff*

shore, Sounds . . mys - te - - - - - - -

1st & 2nd Bass.

fff

(Dead rides Sir Mor - ten of Fo - gel - sang, . . Dead rides Sir Mor - ten of Fo - gel - sang.)

K 8va *a tempo.* ♩ = 126.

fff

Ped.

molto cres. *ff*

mys - te - - - - - - - ri - ous,

molto cres. *pp* *ff*

- - - ri - ous, mys - te - - - ri - ous With

pp molto cres. *ff*

- - - ri - ous, mys - te - - - ri - ous,

With

molto cres. *ff*

dim.

Of bil - lows on a dis - tant

dim.

sounds mys - te - ri-ous as the roar . . Of bil - lows

dim.

Of bil - lows on a dis - tant

sounds mys - te - ri-ous as the roar . . Of bil - lows

Ped. * *dim.* *Ped.*

shore. . .

on a dis - tant shore. . .

shore. . . . . .

on a dis - tant shore. . . . . .

dim.

M

pp

Then slept . . the King, . .

pp

Then slept . . the King, . .

pp

Then slept . . the King, . . then

8va

M

pp

dim.

dim.

ppp

slept . . the King, . .

ppp

cres. molto.

f

tr

N *Tempo 1mo.*

f *p*

and when he woke The guest was gone, the morn - ing

and when he woke The guest was gone, the morn - ing

and when he woke The guest was gone, the morn - ing

and when he woke The guest was gone, the morn - ing

N *Tempo 1mo.*

sf *f* *p*

O *p*

broke. They found the

broke. They found the

broke. They found the

broke. They found the

pp *sf* O

dim.

doors se - cure - ly barr'd, ... They found the

dim.

doors se - cure - ly barr'd, ... They found the

dim.

doors se - cure - ly barr'd, ... They found the

dim.

doors se - cure - ly barr'd, ... They found the

p

dim. *pp*

watch-dog in the yard, ... There was no

dim. *pp*

watch-dog in the yard, ... There was no

dim. *pp*

watch-dog in the yard, ... There was no

dim. *pp*

watch-dog in the yard, ... There was no

P *ppp*

foot-print in the grass, ... And

foot-print in the grass, ...

ppp

foot-print in the grass, ... And

foot-print in the grass, ...

P

dim. *molto cres.*

none, . . . and none . . . had seen the strang - er

ppp *dim.* *molto cres.*

And none . . . had seen the strang - er

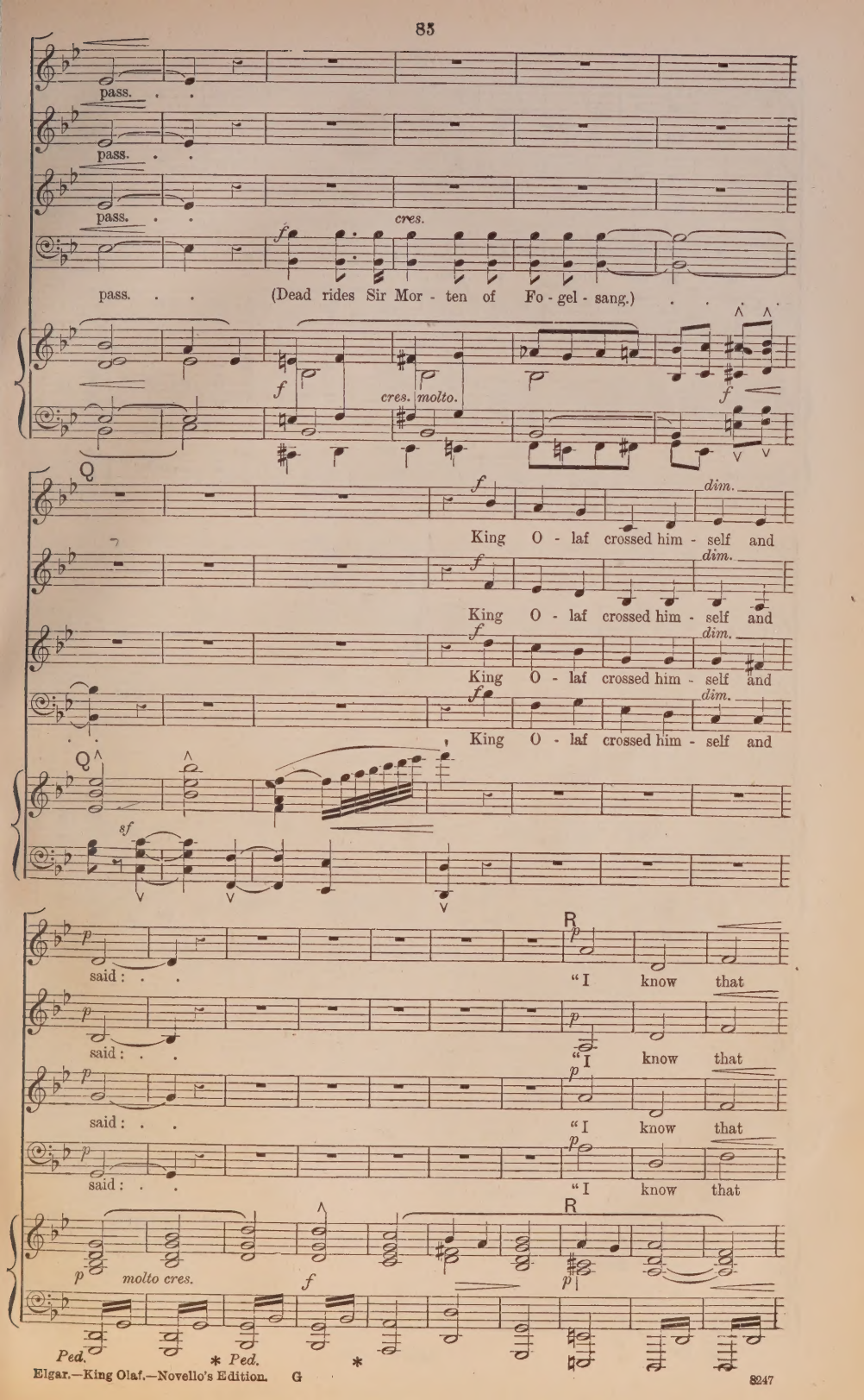
dim. *molto cres.*

none, . . . and none . . . had seen the strang - er

ppp *dim.* *molto cres.*

And none . . . had seen the strang - er

ppp *dim.* *molto cres.*


pass.
pass.
pass.
cres.
pass. (Dead rides Sir Mor - ten of Fo - gel - sang.)
cres. molto.
King O - laf crossed him - self and
King O - laf crossed him - self and
King O - laf crossed him - self and
King O - laf crossed him - self and
said: "I know that
said: "I know that
said: "I know that
said: "I know that
molto cres.
Ped. * Ped. *

S

fp *f*

O - din the Great . . is dead; . . . . . Sure

fp *f*

O - din the Great . . is dead; . . . . . Sure

fp *f*

O - din the Great . . is dead; . . . . . Sure

fp *f*

O - din the Great . . is dead; . . . . . Sure

sf *f* *f*

S

ff

is the tri - umph of our . . Faith, ...

ff

is the tri - umph of our Faith, ...

ff

is the tri - umph of our Faith, . .

ff

is the tri - umph of our Faith, ...

sf *f*

dim. *p* *pp* T

The one - eyed strang - er was . . his . . wraith, . . .

dim. *p* *pp*

The one - eyed strang - er was . . his . . wraith, . . .

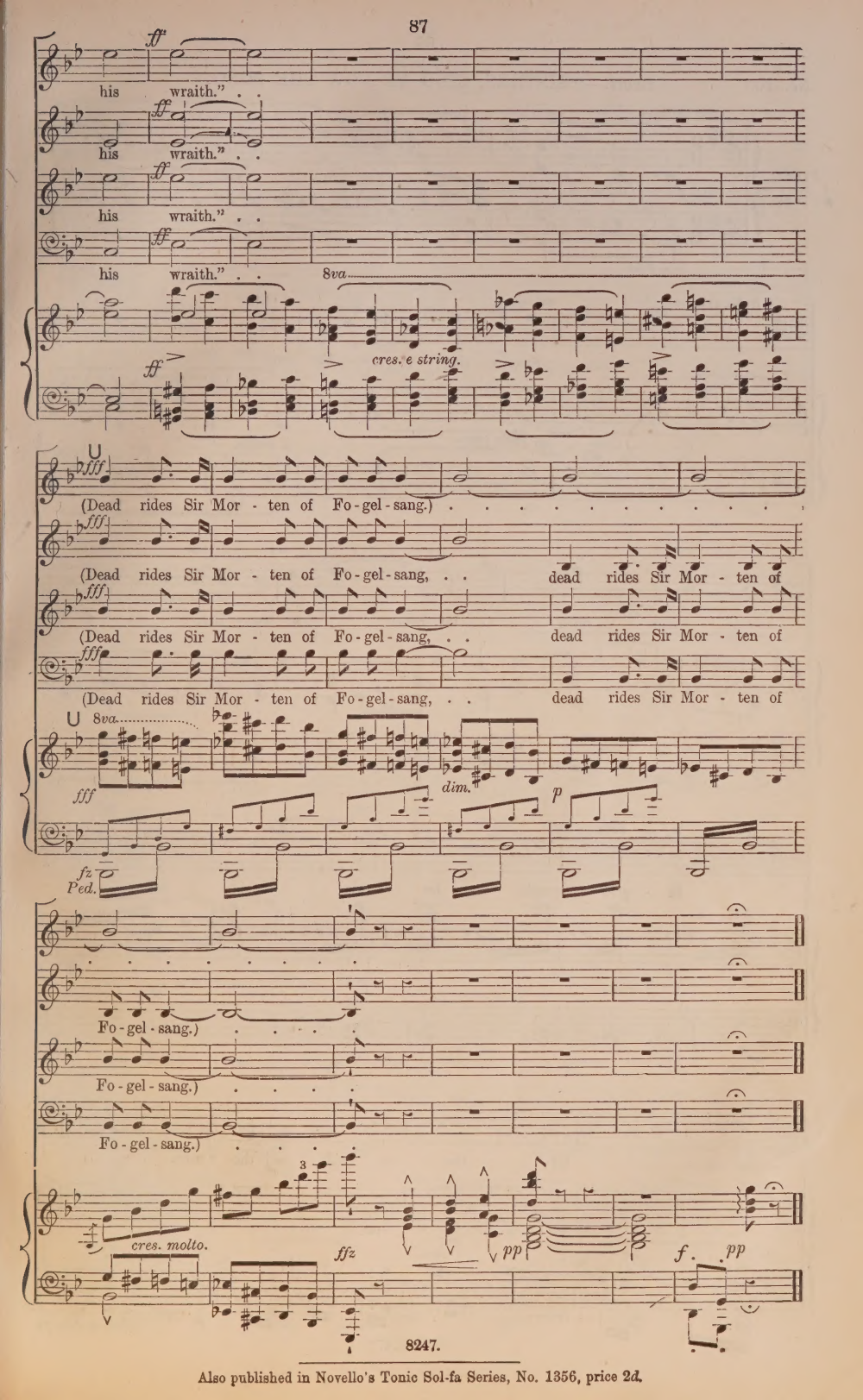
dim. *p* *pp*

The one - eyed strang - er was . . his . . wraith, . . .

dim. *p* *pp*

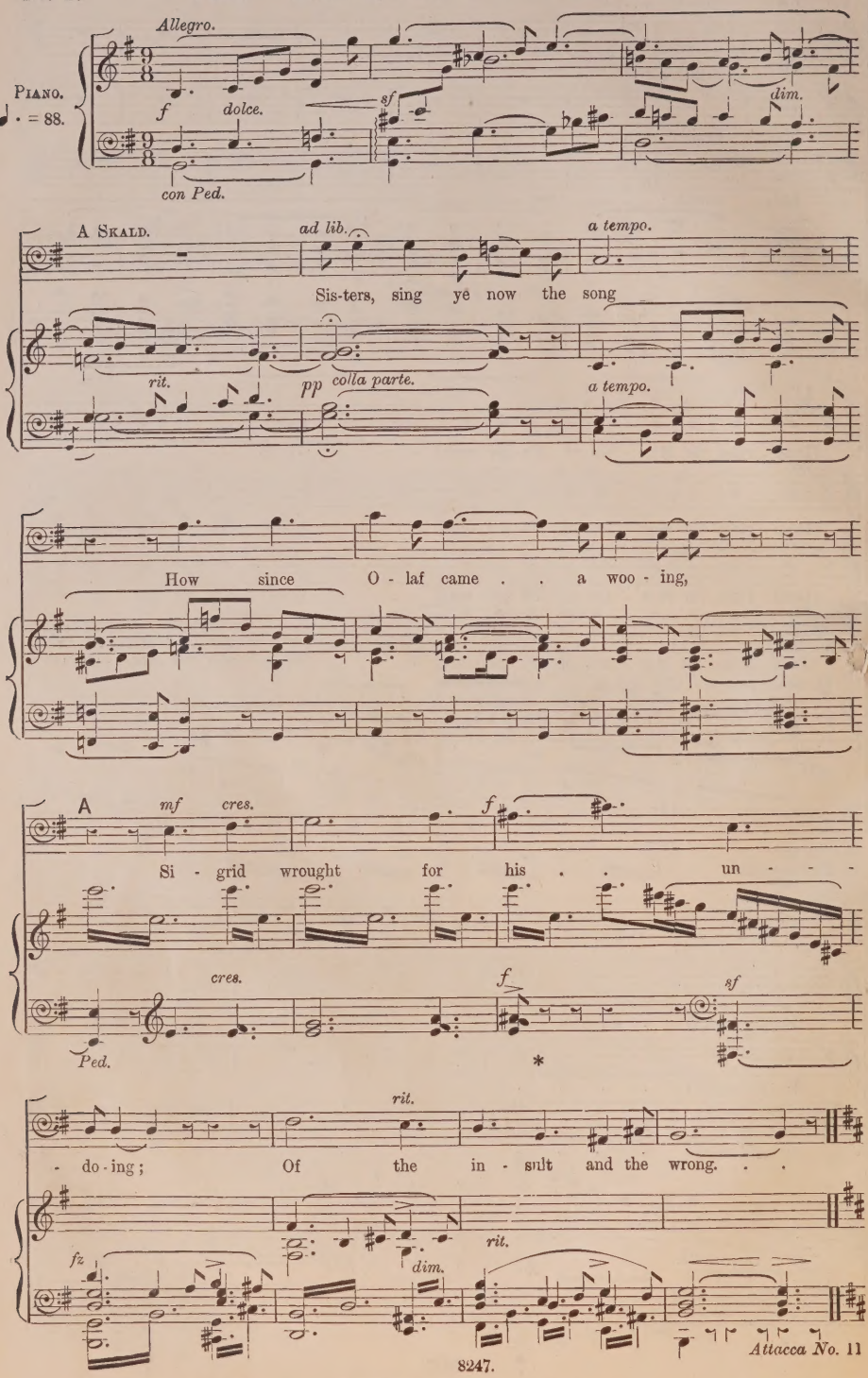
The one - eyed strang - er was . . his . . wraith . . .

T *p*



Also published in Novello's Tonic Sol-fa Series, No. 1356, price 2*d*.

No. 10 RECIT.—"SISTERS, SING YE NOW THE SONG."



SIGRID.

No. 11. Soli (Soprano and Tenor) and Chorus.—"SIGRID SITS IN HER HIGH ABODE."

Allegro. ♩. = 88.

pp

con Ped.

fp *p* *pp* *fp*

Ped. *

Chorus (Maidens).

1st Soprano.

2nd Soprano.

p

Si - - - grid

Contralto.

mf *pp*

A

mf

Si - grid sits in her high a - bode, . . The haught-y Queen of

mf

sits in her high a - bode, The haught - - y Queen of Svi - - thi -

mf

Si - grid sits in her high a - bode, . . The haught - y Queen of Svi - thi -

A

f *dim.*

Svi - thi-od, To the west . . looks she, ... and to the west looks

f *dim.*

- od, And to . . the west looks she, . . . and to the west . . looks

dim.

- od, And to the west, . . the west looks she, . . to the west, . . the west looks

fp *fp*

B

p

she, . . . whose suit . . is told By . . the

p

she, . . . For Norroway's king, . . for the king,

p

she, . . . For Norroway's king, . . . for the king, whose

B

p dolce. *espress.* *pp*

ring, by the ring Which lies up-on her knee. . .

pp

Which lies up-on her knee.

suit is told By the ring from La - de's tem - - ple old. Which . .

dim. *pp*

dim. *pp*

lies up-on her knee.

mf *Ped.* *

C *f* *p*

La-dy, la - - dy, lan-ces gleam . . On the further side of the bor-der

f *p*

La-dy, la - - dy, lan-ces gleam . . On the fur-ther side of the bor-der

f *p*

La-dy, la - - dy, lan-ces gleam . . On the further side of the bor-der

C *sf* *sf* *sf* *p*

f

stream; The hor - ses ford the flood, . . They cross the meadow and pass the

f

stream; The hor - ses ford the flood, . . They cross the meadow and pass the

f

stream; The hor - ses ford the flood, . . They cross the meadow and pass the

mf *f* *sf* *sf* *sf* *p*

D

wood.

wood.

cres.

You may

wood. You may hear the i-ron hoof-stroke beat . . On the ring-ing stones of the vil-lage

D sonore.

hear the i - ron hoof - - stroke beat;

street; You may hear the i - ron hoof-stroke beat, the i-ron hoof;

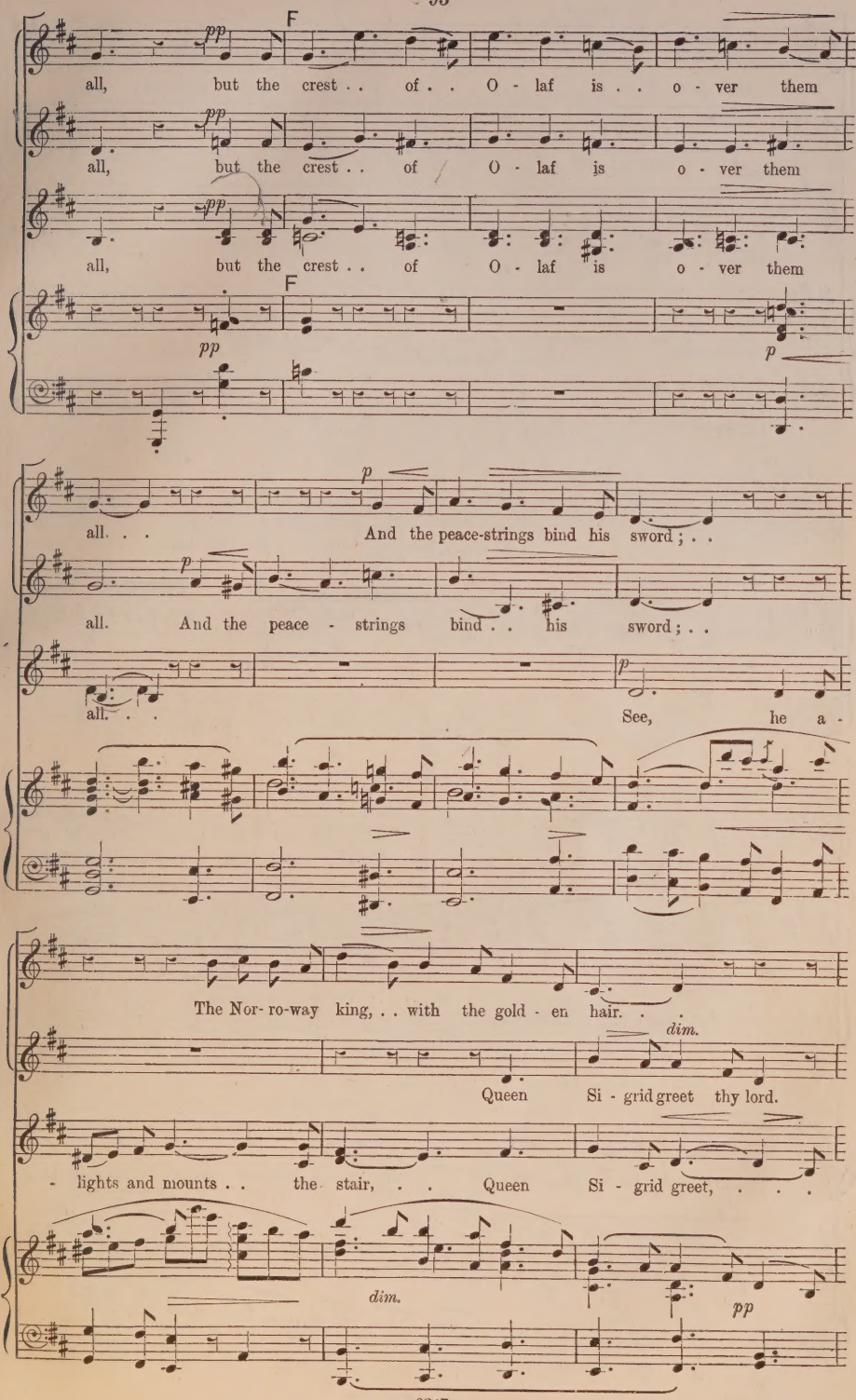
E

Rank on rank . . come spear-men tall, . . But the crest of O - laf is o - ver them

Rank on rank . . come spear-men tall, . . But the crest of O - laf is o - ver them

Rank on rank . . come spear-men tall, . . But the crest of O - laf is o - ver them

E


F
pp
all, but the crest . . of . . O - laf is . . o - ver them
all, but the crest . . of O - laf is o - ver them
all, but the crest . . of O - laf is o - ver them
p
all. . . And the peace-strings bind his sword; . .
all. And the peace - strings bind . . his sword; . .
all. . . See, he a -
The Nor- ro-way king, . . with the gold - en hair. . .
dim.
Queen Si - grid greet thy lord.
- lights and mounts . . the stair, . . Queen Si - grid greet, . . .
dim.

dim.

pp

greet . . thy lord.

dim.

G ♩ = 76. OLAF. *mf* *cres.*

Si - grid, hail! . . Si - grid, hail! . . with

♩ = 76.

pp grazioso molto. *cres.*

roy - al hand Knit to thee, Nor - roway's king . . and land, And the

tr *tr* *tr* *marcato.* *rf*

ring . . of La - de up - on . . thy knee, We will change, change to a

cres. *mf*

con Ped.

H

SIGRID. *mf*

cross . . for thee . . and me. O - laf, hail! my

f *pp* *mf*

cres.

hand . . is thine, But the Gods . . of old, . . I will not . . re - sign;

dim. *mf*

p *cres.* *p* *pp*

Bow thou to thy cross for woe, . . or weal, . . But where I . . have knelt, . . I

pp *sf* *pp*

I OLAF. *Più animato.*

still . . must kneel. Queen of Svi - thi-od!

f *Più animato.* *mf*

p *p*

heark - en well, The Gods . . are mute, are mute on nord . . and fell, Nor

p

espress. *f* *cres. accel.*

ev - er shall . . their voice . . a - gain . . Be heard, . . where Christ . . has

pp *f* *sf*

J SIGRID.

ff *Più animato.*

ris - en to reign. I hear them speak! from pole . . to pole . . The

Più animato *f*

sf *stringendo.*

Nor - land Gods their thunder roll! . . For

CHORUS. 1st & 2nd SOPRANOS.

ff

Their thun - - - der roll! . .

1st & 2nd CONTRALTOS.

ff

Their thun - - - der roll! . .

stringendo. *ff*

K *Allegro con fuoco.* ♩ = 138.

f

Nor - - land, Nor - - land folk . . the

Allegro con fuoco.

ffz p ben marcato.

rf

sword, . . . The rod for slaves who

tr

sf p

own . . the Southland God! . . .

L.

CHORUS.

f ff

For Norland folk the sword, The rod for

f ff

For Norland folk the sword, The rod for

L.

sf ff

slaves, for slaves . . who own the South- land

slaves, for slaves . . who own the South- land

tr

OLAF.

ff

I will give my body and soul to God. God.

ffz stringendo. *ffz* *dim.*

stringendo. *f*

flame! . . . Ere I take to my heart . . a

ff *stringendo.* *p*

heathen dame. Thou hast not beau - - ty,

sf *p* *sf*

cres.

thou hast not youth, . . . Shall I buy . . . thy

p *sf* *p*

f *ad lib.*

M

land . . . at the cost of truth.

8va

trem. *colla parte.*

a tempo.

ff *con fuoco.*

sf

1st & 2nd Sopranos.

f

King O - laf ris - - es;

1st & 2nd Contraltos.

f

King O - laf ris - - es;

sf

sf

sf

dim.

sis - ters, say, Why does he thrust . . the queen a - way, ...

sf

sis - ters, say, Why does he thrust . . the queen a - way,

sf

sf

dim.

con fuoco.

p

Why dash his glove on the oak - en floor, . . And turn . . . and

p

Why dash his glove on the oak - en floor, . . And turn . . . and

pp

1st Soprano.

p *p* N

stride . . to-wards the door? . . The Gods pro - tect the

2nd Soprano.

p

stride . . to-wards the door? . .

p

stride . . to-wards the door? . .

N

pp

cres.

wronged and weak, The glove . . . . . .

mf

The glove has struck Queen

mf

The glove has struck Queen

cres. *sf* *p* *cres.*

sf *sf*

sf

has struck Queen Si - grid's cheek, Haste thee, haste, oh haste, King O-laf,

sf

Si - - grid's cheek, Haste thee, haste, oh haste, King O-laf,

sf

Si - grid's cheek, Haste thee, haste, oh haste, King O-laf,

sf *sf*

fly, . . . fly!

fly, . . . fly!

fly, . . . fly!

ffz *dim.*

SIGRID. *poco a poco meno mosso.*
Quasi Recit.

p

Thou art gone! nay, spur not thro' the gate; I am one that can watch and

p *poco a poco meno mosso.* *sf*

p *dim.* *poco rit.*

wait, can watch and wait; . . . . . By

dim. *pp*

♩ = 108.
P *sostenuto.* *f* *dim.* *cres.*

yon - - der glove . . on the oak - - en

f *dim.* *p* *cres.*

f *dim.*

floor; By my fa - - - - ther's head and the

fp *dim.*

Ped. *

pp *mf*

soul of Thor. By . . the hand she

dim. *pp* *mf*

Ped. * *Ped.* *

cres.

of - - fered, Si - - grid saith.

fp *cres.*

Ped. *

f *con fuoco.* *sf* *sostenuto.* *cres. molto.*

By . . . the hand she of - fered, Si - - grid yet . .

sfp *pp* *cres.*

f *rit.* *sf* *a tempo.* ♩ = 138.

shall . . be O - - laf's death! . . . .

f *colla parte.* *sf* *sf* *ff*

pp *tr* *tr* *sf* *cres.* *sf* *ff*

Ped. *

No. 12. Recit. (Bass).—"HARK! SHE FLIES FROM WENDLAND FORTH."

Voice. *Allegretto.*

Piano. *Allegretto.* ♩. = 76.

pp *cres.* *f*

molto stringendo.

sf *sf* *sf* *sf* *sf* *sf*

A Recit. *ad lib* *f* *rit.* *a tempo.*

Hark! she flies from Wendland forth, Slight - ed Thy - ri to the North. . .

Recit. *colla parte.* *pp a tempo.*

rit.

Recit. B *a tempo.*

There, as O - laf's wed - ded dame Will she

colla parte. *pp a tempo.* *cres. molto.*

Ped. *

cres. molto. *ff*

set . . . . . the North a - flame. . .

ff

THYRI.

No. 13. CHORUS (BALLAD).—"A LITTLE BIRD IN THE AIR."

Allegro. ♩. = 72.

p

dim.

SOPRANO. A

p

A lit - tle bird in the air . . . Is sing-ing of Thy - ri the

ALTO.

p

A lit - tle bird in the air . . . Is sing-ing of Thy - ri the

A

sonore.

dolce.

fair, . . . The sis - - - - - - ter of Svend the Dane; . .

dolce.

fair, . . . The sis - - - - - - ter of Svend the Dane; . .

. . . And the song of the gar - ru- lous bird . . . In the

. . . And the song of the gar - ru - lous bird . . . In the

sonore.

dolce.

streets of the town is heard, . . . And re - peat - - - ed a -

dolce.

streets of the town is heard, . . . And re - peat - - - ed a -

f

B

- gain and a - gain.

mf

- gain and a - gain. And flee, flee a -

Tenor. *p*

Hoist up your sails of silk,

Bass.

B

p

f

Hoist up your sails of silk, . . .

way from each o - ther,

f

And

Hoist up your

flee, flee a - way from each o - - - - - -

cres.

f *molto cres.*

C *ff*

And flee, flee a - way . . . from each

sails of silk, And flee, flee a - way . . . from each

ff

Hoist up your sails of silk, And flee a - way from each

ff

- ther, . . . Hoist up your sails of silk, And flee a - way from each

C

ff

D

o - ther.

o - ther.

o - ther. . .

o - ther. . .

D'

sf *sf* *p*

p *sostenuto.*

To King Bur - is - laf . . . it is said, . . Was the

espress.

beau - ti - ful Thy - ri wed, ... And a sor - -

fp

cres. *pp*

E

And af - - ter a

pp

- - - row-ful bride went she;

E

week . . . and a day, . . . She has fled a - way and a - way,

cres.

cres.

fp

From his town by the storm - - - - y

pp

F

sea.

mf

And flee, flee a -

p

Hoist up your sails of silk, . . .

F

f

Hoist up your sails of silk,

- way from each o - ther,

f

ff

Hoist up your

ff

Hoist up your

ff

Hoist up your sails of silk, . . . your sails of silk,

ff

Hoist up your sails of silk,

ff

G

sails . . . of silk.

sails . . . of silk.

And flee a - way from each o - ther. . .

And flee a - way from each o - ther. . .

G

sf *sf*

sf *sf* *sf* *sf* *p*

H

pp

They say that thro' heat, Thro 'weald,

pp

They say that thro' heat, Thro' weald,

pp

They say and thro' cold, they

pp

They say and thro' cold, they

H *dolce ed espress.*

pp

sempre 8vi.

and thro' wold,

and thro' wold,

say, and thro' wold, By day and by night, . . they say, . .

say, and thro' wold,

cres.

I

pp

And the gos - sips

p

She has fled, she has fled; The

pp

She has fled; . . And the gos - sips

pp

The

I

dim.

re - port She has come to King O - laf,

gos - sips, they re - port She has come to King

re - port She has come to King O - laf,

gos - sips, they re - port She has come to King

she has come to King O - laf's court, . . And the town is

O - laf,

she has come to King O - laf's court, . . And the town is

O - laf,

all . . in dis - may,

p

She has come to King O - laf's court, And the

all . . in dis - may, She has come to King O - laf's

p

pp

And the gos-sips re - port, . . She has come to King

town is all in dis - may, *pp* The gos-sips re - port, . .

court,

pp subito. dolcissimo.

K

O - laf.

She has come to King O - laf's court.

pp

Hoist up your sails of silk,

pp

And

K

Hoist up your

flee, flee a - way from each o - ther,

pp

It is

sails of silk,

pp

It is

pp

And flee, flee a - way from each

L *Come 1ma.*

whispered King O - laf has seen, . . . Has talked with the beau - ti - ful Queen; . .

whispered King O - laf has seen, . . . Has talked with the beau - ti - ful Queen; . .

o - ther.

L *Come 1ma.*

sonore.

. . And they won - der, won - der how it will end; . . .

. . And they won - der, won - der how it will end; . . .

cres.

For sure - ly, if here she re - main, . . . It is war with King

cres.

For sure - ly, if here she re - main, . . . It is war with King

sonore.

Ped. *

Svend the Dane, . . war with King Svend the Dane, . .

Svend the Dane, . . war with King Svend the Dane, . . And

And

War with King Svend the Dane, war with King Svend the

war, . . . And they won - der how

King Bu - ris - laf the Vend! . . .

King Bu - ris - laf the Vend! . . . They won - der how

Dane, war with King Svend the Dane,

it will end; It is

For sure - ly, if here she re - main, . .

it will end;

For sure - ly, if here she re - main, . .

ff

war, it is war . . with King Svend the Dane, And King Bu - ris -

ff

War with King Svend the Dane, And King Bu - ris -

ff

It is war with King Svend the Dane, And King Bu - ris -

ff sf sf sf

It is war, . . . war, . . . it is war, . . .

ff sf sf sf

dim.

- laf, King Bu - ris - laf . . the Vend!

dim.

- laf, King Bu - ris - laf the Vend!

dim.

- laf, King Bu - ris - laf! war, . . . war, . . . it is

dim.

. . . war, . . it is war, . . . war, . . . it is

dim.

sf

N

p

It is published

p

O, great - est won - der of all! It is

p

war.

p

war.

N

pp

in ham - let

pub-lished and hall,

dolce.

O, great - est, great - est won - -

cres.

risoluto.

It

cres.

Great - est won - - der of all!

risoluto. *sf*

- der of all! . . . It roars . . .

f marcato.

sf

roars . . . like a flame, a flame . . . that is

It roars . . . like a

like a flame, a

It roars like a flame, a flame that is

fanned, a flame that is fanned,

flame, it roars like a flame that is fanned, it roars . . . .

ff

flame . . that is fanned, it roars . . . .

ff

fanned, it roars . . like . . a flame,

ff strepitoso.

ff

it roars . . . . . like a

like a flame, it roars, ... The

like a flame, The

The

sf

P

fff

flame, . . . the King— , Has wed - ded her with his

fff

King— yes, O - laf the King— . . . Has wed - ded her with his

ff

King— yes, O - laf the King— . . Has wed - ded her with his

ff

King— yes, O - laf the King— . . . Has wed - ded her with his

P

fff

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.*

1st Soprano.

ring, . . And Thy - - - - - - - - - - - ri is

2nd Soprano.

ring, . . And Thy - - ri is Queen in the

ring, . . And Thy - - ri is Queen in the

ring, . . And Thy - - ri is Queen in the

ring, with his ring.

8va

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Q

Queen !

land !

land !

sf

Hoist

land !

sf

Hoist up your sails of

ffz

Hoist up your sails of silk,

Q

ffz

sf

sf

1st & 2nd Soprano. *sf*

Hoist up, hoist up your sails of

up your sails of silk.

sf

silk, hoist up your sails of

8va

sf

silk, And flee . . . a - way from each o - -

Flee . . . a - way from each o - -

silk, And flee . . . a - way from each o - -

And flee . . . a - way from each o - -

8va

Ped.

- - - - - - - - - - - - ther.

- - - - - - - - - - - - ther.

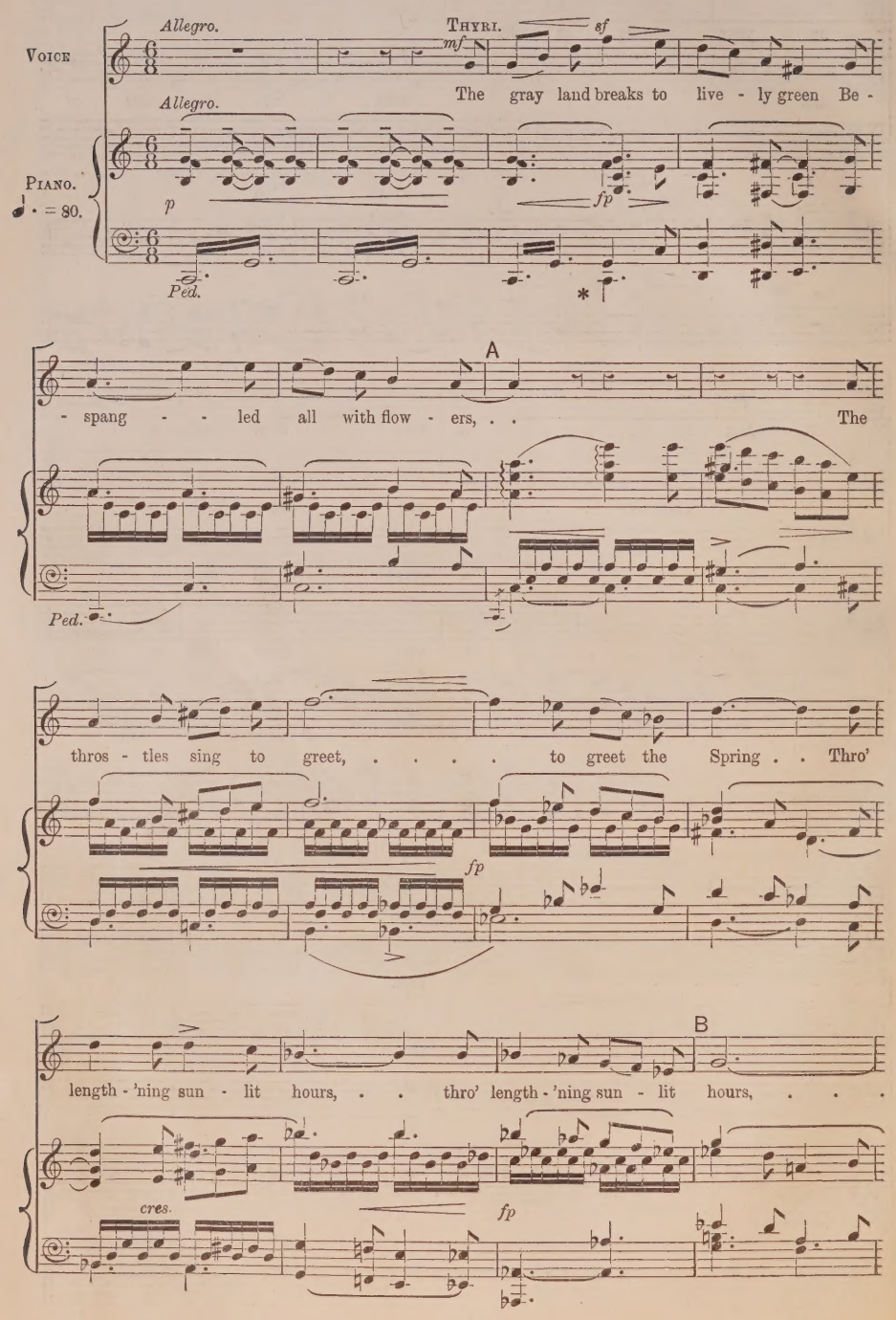
- - - - - - - - - - - - ther.

- - - - - - - - - - - - ther.

8va

sf

No. 14. DUET (SOPRANO AND TENOR).—"THE GRAY LAND BREAKS TO LIVELY GREEN."



Allargando. *f* *a tempo.*

. . . The gray land breaks to live - ly green Be - spang - - - led

colla voce. *f* *a tempo.*

C

all . . with flow'rs. . . .

f *sf* *sf*

p

But what care I, . .

pp

what care I for flow'r on sward, Or burst - ing bud . . on tree? . .

dolce.

Ped. * *Ped.* *

My lands restored from Wend-land's lord Were bet - ter cheer to me, . . .

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

D

ten.

. . But what care I for flow'r on sward, Or burst-ing bud . .

pp *cres. molto.*

E

allargando. *ff* *a tempo.*

. . on tree? . . . . . A land-less, dowerless bride am I, The

ff *a tempo.* *mf* *colla parte.*

Ped. *

p *cres.*

bride . . . of Nor-ro-way's King, . . . What

Ped. *

dim. molto. *pp*

boots it while I sit . . and sigh, . . and sigh, . .

dim. molto. *p* *ppp*

cres.

what boots . . . . . The com - - - ing of the

cres. *colla parte.*

F

Spring ? . .

f a tempo. *p cres. e string.*

sf *dim.* *p* *rit.*

OLAF. *Moderato.*

G *p dolcissimo.*

Thyri, my be-lov - ed, Hither come I bear - ing, An - ge-li-cas up-root - ed,

Moderato. ♩ = 56.

pp

poco rit.

H ♩ = 72.

Sweet and fair as thou, sweet and fair . . as thou.

♩ = 72.

colla parte. *a tempo. pp* *molto espress.*

accel. *cres.* *f* *rit.* *p dim.* *pp*

I *a tempo.* *cres.*

Earliest boon of Spring - time, Sign of snow de- part - - ing; In their welcome fra - - grance

a tempo. ♩ = 56. *cres.*

poco rit. *p* J ♩ = 72.

Bathe thy snowy brow, bathe thy snow - y brow. . . . .

♩ = 72.

colla parte. *a tempo.*

THYRI. *dolce.*

Sweet are thy words, but oh! me-seems A sweet-er gift . . would be . .

a tempo. ♩ = 80.

accel. *cres.* *dim.*

The boon . . that haunts Queen Thy - ri's dreams,

pp *dolce.*

cres. K *ff*

Her dow - ry o - ver sea. . . Wide spread they from the Wendland

cres.

shore, . . And rich with fruit and flower, The

p

Ped. *

agitato.

land I weep for ev - er - more, O! give me back my dow - er, . . O! give . .

cres. e stringendo.

. . me back my dow'r. . . . .

sf *dim.* *p*

OLAF. *espress.* *p* *p*

Fear not, doubt not, weep not, . .

cres.

. . As a Queen . . tri - um - phant, To the

dolce.

Ped. * *Ped.* *

hap - py sun - light Lift thy ra - - diant eyes, . . thy ra - diant

tr

Ped. * Ped. *

M

cres.

eyes: . . . . . To the strife . . . of . . fav-ours,

pp dolcissimo.

p rf

For thy love, thy . . love . . . I gird me, And the lands of

dim. cres.

ff allargando. p

Thy - ri . . Shall I win for prize, Lift, lift thy ra - diant eyes;

ff allargando. dim. p dim. più tranquillo.

Tranquillo.

THYRI. p N p

I fear not, doubt not, weep not,

Tranquillo.

pp

cres.

OLAF. As a Queen tri - um - phant, To the hap - - py

cres. *cres.*

For thy love I gird me, . . And the lands of Thy - ri Shall I win for

cres.

cres.

sun - light I lift once more mine eyes; For my love, O gird . . thee,

p *cres.*

prize, . . For thy love I gird me, . . And . . the lands . . of

pp

cres. molto e string.

And . . my lands, . . my dow - ry, Win a - gain . . for

cres. molto e string.

Thy - ri Shall I win . . a - gain, . . a - gain . for

cres. molto e string.

O *Più mosso.*

prize. . . Comes the Spring un - chain - ing,

prize. . . Comes the Spring un - chain - ing,

O *Più mosso.*

cres. *ff* P *sostenuto.*

Sun- shine on . . his pin - ions, Un - - chain - - ing All the

cres. *ff* *sostenuto.*

Sun- shine on . . his pin - ions, Un - - chain - - ing All the

P

ff *sf* *f*

world, . . . all the world, the world im - pri - son'd In the Ice-King's

world, . . . all the world, the world im - pri - son'd In the Ice-King's

sf

p *cres.*

hall; . . . . So the gold - en, . . gold - en

p *cres.*

hall; . . . . So the gold - en. . . gold - en

p *cres.*

pro - mise . . . Passed from lord . . . . . to

pro - mise . . . Passed from lord . . . . . to

8ves ad lib.

la - dy, . . . Warm with words . . . of lov - - -

la - dy, . . . Warm with words . . . of lov - - -

- ing, Lifts the heart, . . . lifts . . . the heart . . . from

- ing, Lifts the heart, . . . lifts . . . the heart . . . from

poco a poco tranquillo.

thrall. . . . . .

thrall. . . . . Warm . . . with words of . .

Lento. ♪ = 108.

espress.

ten.

espress. accel. rit.

Warm . . . with words of . . . love, . . . As . . . the Spring, . . the

pp accel. rit.

love, . . . As the Spring, . . the Spring, . . un -

dim. ten. accel. rit.

S a tempo.

Spring . . un - chain - - - - - ing,

a tempo.

- chain - - ing, un- chain - - - ing,

a tempo. ♩ = 80.

S

cres. cres.

Ped.

ff allargando. lento. ad lib. ten.

So . . the gold - en, gold - en pro - mise, Lifts . . . the heart, the heart from

ff allargando. lento. ad lib. ten.

So . . the gold - en, gold - en pro - mise, Lifts . . . the heart, the heart from

ff allargando. sf sf p

a tempo.

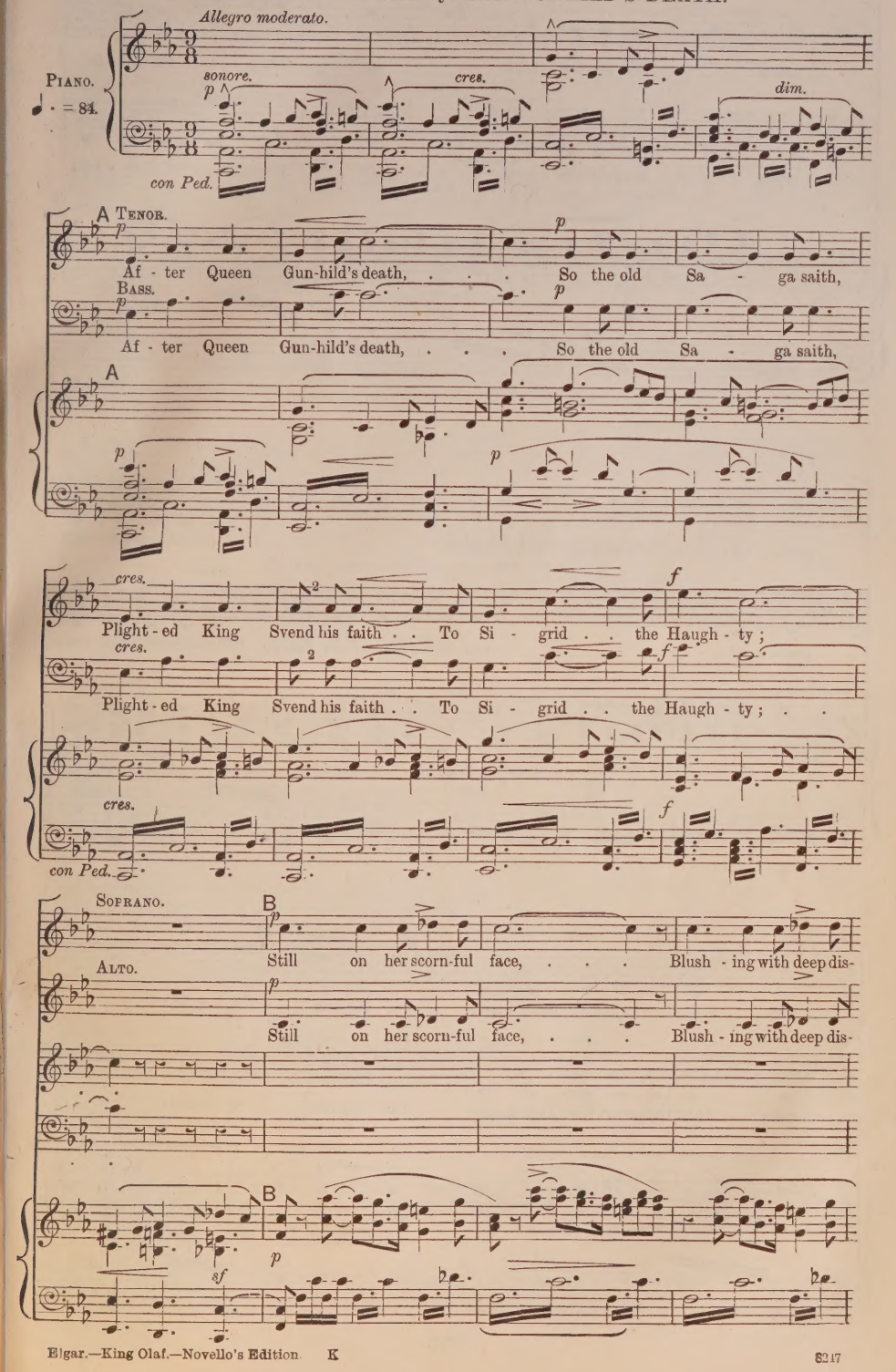
thrall. . . .

a tempo.

thrall. . . .

a tempo. ff sf

No. 15. CHORAL RECIT.—"AFTER QUEEN GUNHILD'S DEATH."



- grace, . . Bore she the crim - - son trace . . Of O - laf's

- grace, . . Bore she the crim - - son trace . . Of O - laf's

p *p* *fp* *p*

p *cres.*

gaunt - let; Oft to King Svend she spake, "For thine own hon - our's

p *cres.*

gaunt - let; Oft to King Svend she spake, "For thine own hon - our's

fp *p* *pp*

cres. *f* C

sake Shalt thou swift ven - geance take On the vile co - ward!"

cres. *f*

sake Shalt thou swift ven - geance take On the vile co - ward!"

C *ff*

Chorus.
Tenor.

And to a - venge his bride, Sooth - ing her wound - ed pride,

Bass.

And to a - venge his bride, Sooth - ing her wound - ed pride,

ff *cres.* *sf*

Chorus. Soprano.

King

Alto.

King

O - - ver the wa - ters, the wa - ters wide,

O - - ver the wa - ters, the wa - ters wide,

dim. *pp*

D

O - - laf . . . sought he, O - ver the

O - - laf . . . sought he, O - ver the

O - ver the

O - ver the

D

dolce. *cres. molto.*

f *sf*

wa-ters wide . . King O - laf sought he. . . . . .

f *sf*

wa-ters wide . . King O - laf sought he. . . . . .

f *sf*

wa-ters wide . . King O - laf sought he. . . . . .

f *sf*

wa-ters wide . . King O - laf sought he. . . . . .

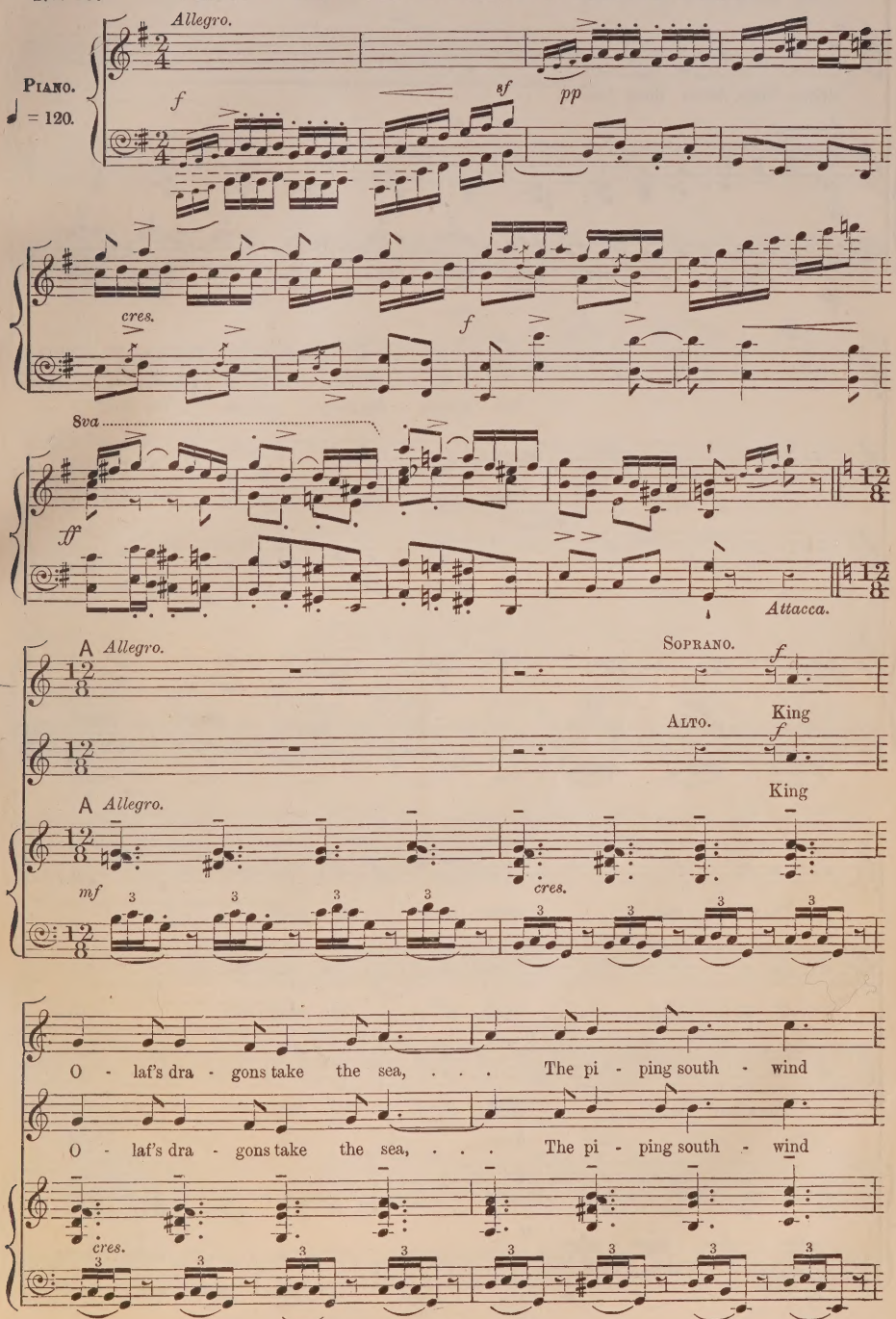
sf *ff*

sf *dim.* *p*

Ped. *

THE DEATH OF OLAF.

No. 16. CHORUS.—"KING OLAF'S DRAGONS TAKE THE SEA."



sf

drives them, drives them fast, ...

sf

drives them, drives them fast, ...

sf

The shields dip deep up - on the lee, . . .

The shields dip deep up - on the lee, . . .

TENOR.

The shields dip deep up - on the lee, . . .

cres.

sf

. . The white sails . . strain on ev - 'ry mast. . . . . .

sf

. . The white sails . . strain on ev - 'ry mast. . . . . .

sf

. . The white sails . . strain on ev - 'ry mast. . . . . .

sf

cres.

B

TENOR.

f

Leap - ing from wave . . to wave . they round . . The

BASS.

f

Leap - ing from wave . . to wave . . they round . . The

B

Ped. * *Ped.* * *simile.*

cape . . that bars . . the storm - - y sound, . .

cape . . that bars . . the storm - - y sound, . .

Soprano.

sf

Leap - ing from wave to wave . . . they round . . . The

Alto.

sf

Leap - ing from wave to wave . . . they round . . . The

sf

Leap - ing from wave to wave . . . they round . . . The

sf

Leap - ing from wave to wave . . . they round . . . The

cape . . . that bars . . . the storm - - - y

cape . . . that bars . . . the storm - - - y

cape . . . that bars . . . the sound,

cape . . . that bars . . . the sound,

sound, King O - laf's dragons take the sea, . . The pi - ping south-wind

sound, King O - laf's dragons take the sea, . . The pi - ping south-wind

King . . . . O - laf's dragons take the sea, . . The pi - ping south-wind

King . . . . O - laf's dragons take the sea, . . The pi - ping south-wind

sf

simile.

sf sf

drives them, drives them fast,

sf sf

drives them, drives them fast,

sf sf

drives them, drives them fast, Leap - - - - -

sf sf

drives them, drives them fast, Leap - - - -

Leap - ing from wave to wave they round

Leap - ing from wave to wave they round

- - - ing from wave to wave they round

- - - - - - ing they round

8va

Ped. * Ped. *

The cape that bars the storm - y

The cape that bars the storm - y

The cape that bars the storm - y

The cape that bars the storm - y

8va

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

sound;

sound;

sound;

sound;

f *cres.*

ff

C

p

And where the o - cean o - pens wide, They

And where the o - cean o - pens wide, They

And where the o - cean o - pens wide, They

And where the o - cean o - pens wide, They

C

p

f *f*

8ves sonore.

see far stretch'd on ei- ther side . . . The Dan - ish ships and

see far stretch'd on ei- ther side . . . The Dan - ish ships and

see far stretch'd on ei- ther side . . . The Dan - ish ships and

see far stretch'd on ei- ther side . . . The Dan - ish ships and

Svith - iod's ride. . . . . .

Svith - iod's ride. . . . . .

Svith - iod's ride. . . . . .

Svith - iod's ride. . . . . .

D *Vivace.*

D *Vivace.* ♩. = 120.

sf

ff

High on his deck King O - - laf stands,

ff

High on his deck King O - - laf stands, With

ff sf

High on his deck . . With war - axe grasped in both . . his

O - - laf stands,

ff ff

High on his deck King O - laf stands, With

ff

With helm . . of gold . . And

helm, . . with helm . . of gold and jer - - kin red, And

ff

hands, With helm . . of gold . . And

helm, . . with helm . . of gold and jer - kin red.

ff

fair curls blowing a - round . . his head.

fair curls blowing a - round . . his head.

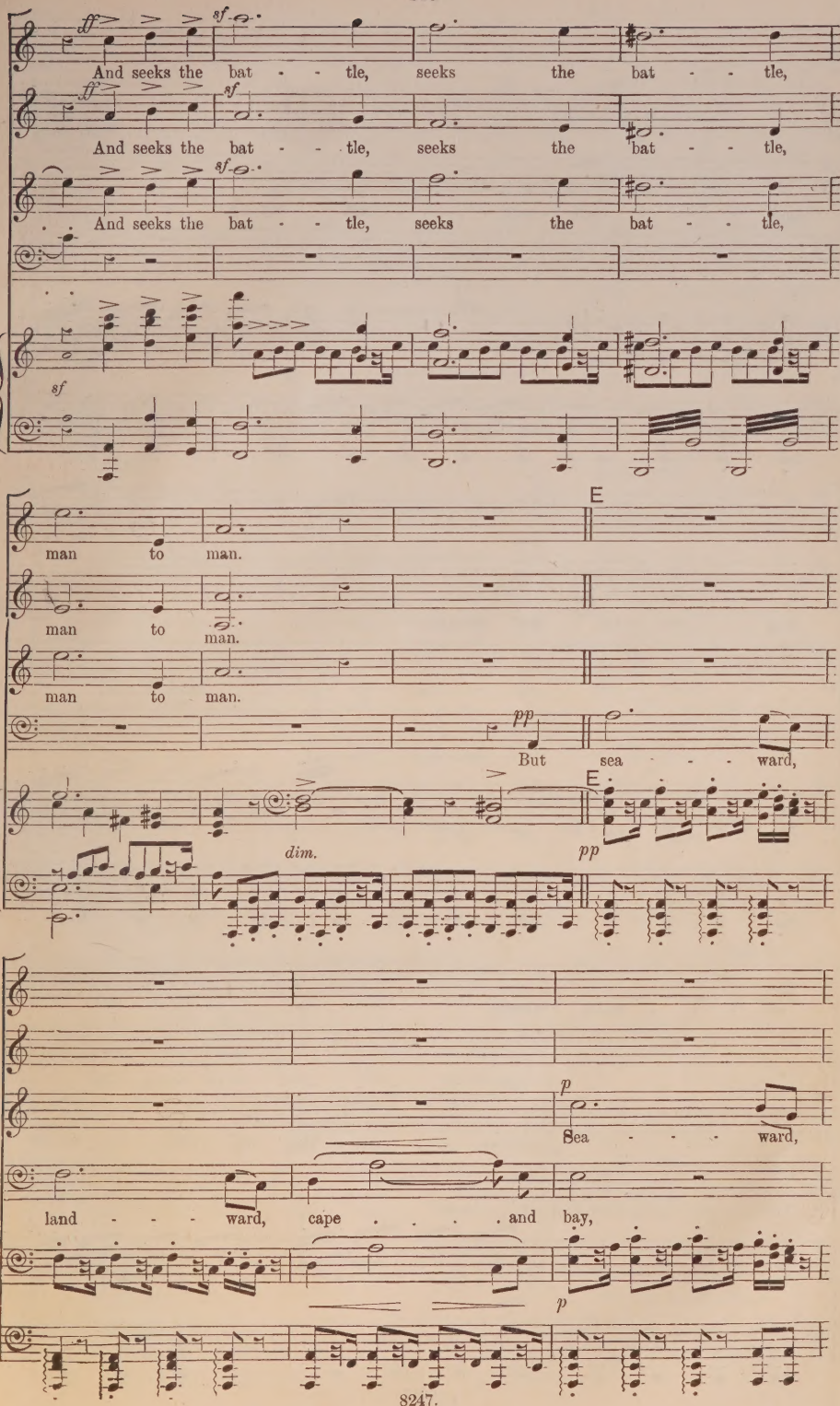
ff

fair curls blowing a - round . . his head. First of his fleet, he leads the van . . .

ff

First of his fleet, he leads the van . . .

ff


ff
sf
And seeks the bat - - tle, seeks the bat - - tle,
And seeks the bat - - tle, seeks the bat - - tle,
And seeks the bat - - tle, seeks the bat - - tle,
man to man.
man to man.
man to man.
E
pp
But sea - - ward,
dim.
pp
p
Sea - - - ward,
land - - - ward, cape . . . and bay,
p

p

Cast forth their

land - - - ward, cape . . and bay,

p

p

Ten thou-sand sha - - - ven . .

foes on . . Nor - ro-way;

oar - - - blades sweep,

cres.

Sweep . . . . The bo - som of the

Ten thou-sand oar - blades.

cres.

f F

As crash the prows, ring

f

As crash the prows, ring

f

trou - - bled deep. As crash the prows, ring

f

As crash the prows, ring

F

sf

8vi *marcato.* *f*

bill and shield, And arm meets arm that will not yield; . .

bill and shield, And arm meets arm that will not yield; . .

bill and shield, And arm meets arm that will not yield; . .

bill and shield, And arm meets arm that will not yield; . .

f *f* *f*

Still where the foe - men thick - est throng, King O - laf's gal - ley

Still where the foe - men thick - est throng, King O - laf's gal - ley

Still where the foe - men thick - est throng, King O - laf's gal - ley

Still where the foe - men thick - est throng, King O - laf's gal - ley sweeps . . a -

f *f*

fz G *Più mosso.*

sweeps a - - long, . . .

fz *f*

sweeps a - - long, And

fz

sweeps a - - long, . . .

fz *f*

- long, And

G *Più mosso.*

fz

f *f*

still her loft - y sides . . to scale, Ply the fierce foe - men

still her loft - y sides . . to scale, Ply the fierce foe - men

f

And pour their he - roes bright, . . . their he - roes bright in

oar . . . and sail, ... King

f

And pour their he - roes bright, . . their

oar . . . and sail,

stringendo.

mail, . . . Ply the fierce, fierce

O - laf's gal - ley sweeps . . a - long, she sweeps a - long. . . . .

he - roes bright in mail.

f

And still her loft - y, loft - - y sides to scale, . .

8ves.

foe - men oar . . and sail.

H

p

. . Woe, . . woe . . for

Ply the fierce foe - men oar and sail.

H

fp

p

Woe, . . woe . . for

Nor - ro - way,

p

Woe, . . woe . . for Nor - ro - way,

L.H.

L.H.

dim. I fff

Nor - ro - way: . . . . . O'er -

dim. fff

woe . . for Nor - ro - way: . . . O'er -

dim. fff

woe for Nor - - - - roway: O'er -

p fff

Woe for Nor-roway: O'er -

sf I

cres. molto.

8ves. Ped.

sf

- whelm'd, ... o'er -

sf

- whelm'd, ... o'er -

sf

- whelm'd, ... o'er -

sf

- whelm'd, ... o'er -

sf

ffz L.H. cres.

Ped.

sf

- whelm'd, ... o'er -

sf

- whelm'd, ... o'er -

sf

- whelm'd, ... o'er -

sf

- whelm'd, ... o'er -

sf

ffz

L.H.

*

Ped.

- whelm'd her stout sea - dra - gons, her stout sea - dra - gons

- whelm'd her stout sea - dra - gons, her stout sea - dra - gons

- whelm'd her stout sea - dra - gons fly, Or

- whelm'd her stout sea - dra - gons fly, sea - dra - gons

ffz

*

fly,

fly,

scattered pow'r - less, scarce - ly try To join once more the fray:

fly, Or . . scat - tered, scattered pow'r - less,

Or scattered power - less, scarce - ly

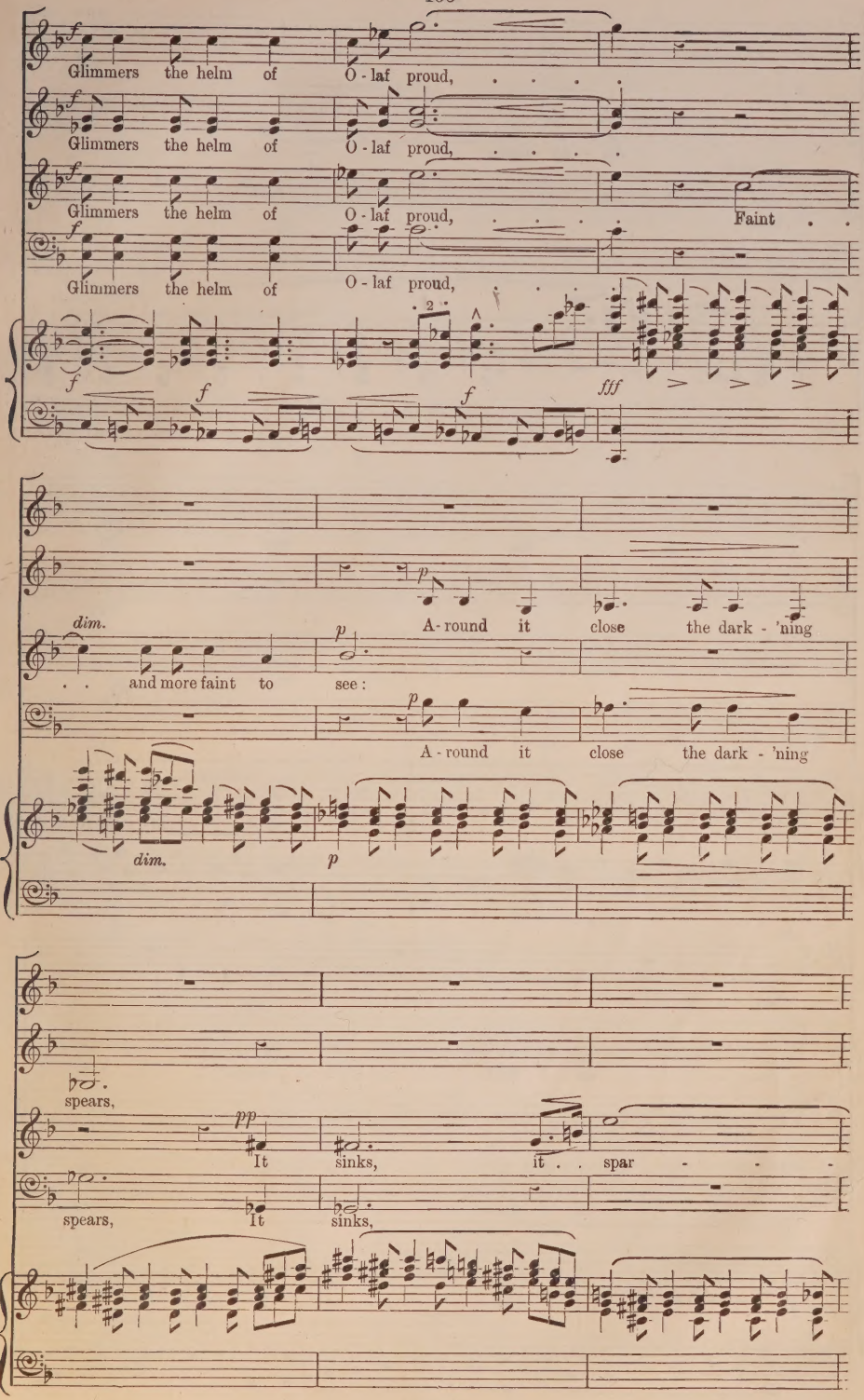
scarce - ly try To join once more the fray:

try To join once more the fray:

Yet still like sun - beam thro' a cloud, . . .

Yet still like sun - beam thro' a cloud, . . .

8ves.


Glimmers the helm of O - laf proud, ...
Glimmers the helm of O - laf proud, ...
Glimmers the helm of O - laf proud, ... Faint . .
Glimmers the helm of O - laf proud, ...

A - round it close the dark - 'ning
. . and more faint to see :
A - round it close the dark - 'ning

spears,

It sinks, it . . spar - - -
spears, It sinks,

pp

King

pp

dis - ap - pears,

- - kles,

O - - laf, woe, woe to

pp

Thy

pp

Thy

K

thee!

p

lat - - - est fight is fought in

fp

p

lat - - - est fight is fought in

fp

K

p

p

No more the axe of

dim.

vain, ...

p

dim. No more the axe of

vain, ...

fp *dim.*

O - - - laf slain, ...

fp *dim.*

O - - - laf slain, ...

pp

No more the glit - t'ring

pp

A -

pp

A -

pp *dim.* *pp*

Or to the chase the spear - men urge, A -

crest, Shall vic - t'ry pluck from ru - in's verge; A -

L

pp

- bove him rolls the sul - - len, sul - - len surge, ...

pp

- bove him rolls the sul - - len, sul - len surge, ...

pp

- bove him rolls the sul - - len, sul - - len surge, ...

pp

- bove him rolls the sul - - len, sul - - len surge, ...

L 8va

dim. molto.

pp

That

pp

That

pp

That

pp

That

8va

pp

storm - - y heart . . . . . hath

storm - - y heart . . . . . hath

storm - - y heart . . . . . hath

storm - - y heart . . . . . hath

ppp

rest. . . . . .

ppp

rest. . . . . .

ppp

rest. . . . . .

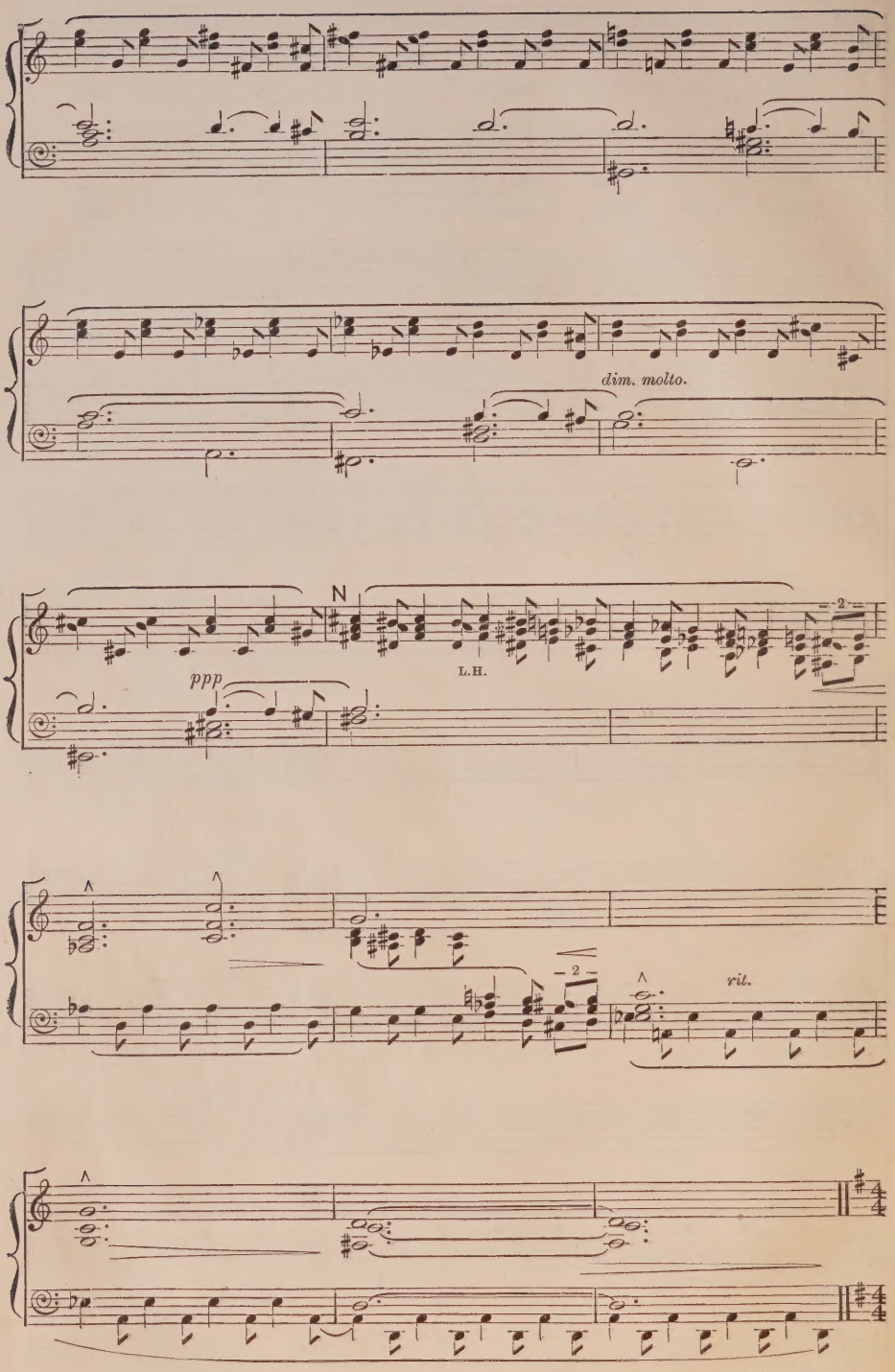
ppp

rest. . . . . .

M

ppp

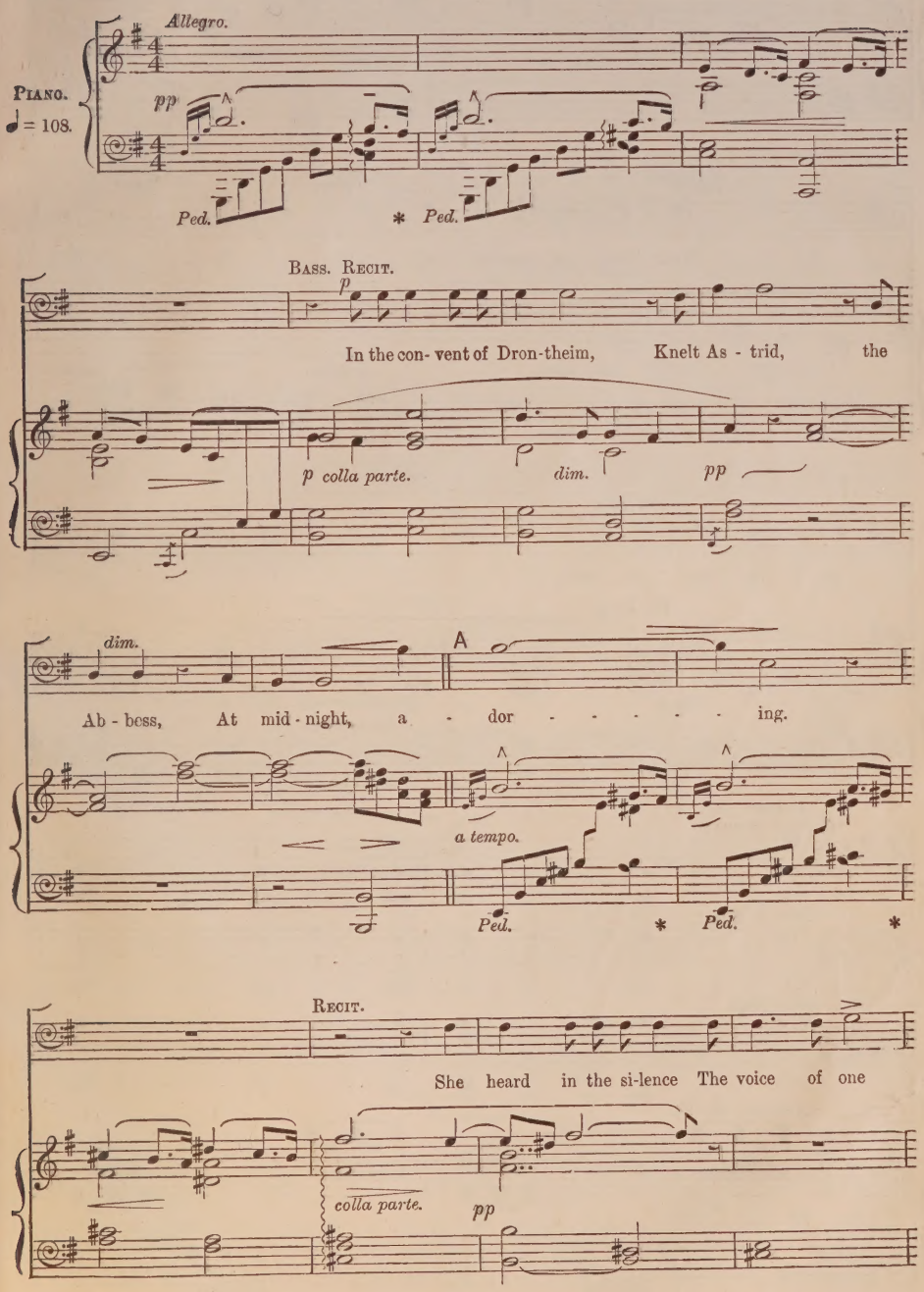
sempre pp
espress.



Attacca Epilogue.

EPILOGUE.

Soli and Chorus.—"IN THE CONVENT OF DRONTHEIM."



B *a tempo.*

speak · ing, With - out in the dark - ness,

8va

B

pp *a tempo.*

RECIT. *a tempo.* RECIT. *pp*

Now loud - er, now near - er, . . Now

colla parte. *a tempo.*

Più lento.

lost in the dis - tance. . .

Più lento.

ppp

Andante.

C SOLO. SOPRANO.

pp

"It is ac - cept - - ed, The

SOLO. TENOR.

pp

"It is ac - cept - - ed, The

SOLO. BASS.

pp

"It is ac - cept - - ed, The

Andante. ♩ = 84.

C

pp

an - gry de - fi - ance,

an - gry de - fi - ance, *pp* But not with the

an - gry de - fi - ance, *pp* But not with the

D

p Cross against cors-let,

dim. wea-pons Of war that thou wield-est!

p Cross against cors-let,

dim. wea-pons Of war that thou wield-est!

dim.

D

pp

con Ped.

dim.

Love against ha - tred, Peace - cry for war - cry! . . .

dim.

Love against ha - tred, Peace - cry for war - cry! . . .

dim.

Peace - cry for war - cry! . .

cres. *sfp* *pp*

E Tutti (Soli and Chorus).

Soprano. *cres.* *p* *mf*

Pa - tience is pow - er - ful; He that o'er -

Alto. *cres.* *p* *mf*

Pa - tience is pow - er - ful; He that o'er -

Tenor. *cres.* *p* *mf*

Pa - tience is pow - er - ful; He that o'er -

Bass. *p* *cres.* *mf*

Pa - tience is pow - er - ful; He that o'er -

E *cres.* *mf*

f *ff*

- com - eth, Hath pow'r o'er the na - tions!

f *ff*

- com - eth, Hath pow'r o'er the na - tions!

f *ff*

- com - eth, Hath pow'r o'er the na - tions!

f *ff*

- com - eth, Hath pow'r o'er the na - tions!

f *ff*

Solo. Soprano. *pp*

Hath pow'r o'er the na - tions!

Solo. Tenor. *pp*

Hath pow'r o'er the na - tions!

Solo. Bass. *pp*

Hath pow'r o'er the na - tions!

p *pp* *dim.*

F ♩ = 76. CHORUS.

p

As tor - rents in sum - mer, Half dried in their chan - nels, . .

p

As tor - rents in sum - mer, Half dried in their chan - nels, . .

p

As tor - rents in sum - mer, Half dried in their chan - nels, . .

p

As tor - rents in sum - mer, Half dried in their chan - nels, . .

F ♩ = 76.

dim. *Voices only.*

ten. *ten.* *dim.*

Sudden-ly rise, sudden-ly rise, tho' the Sky is still cloud - less, the sky is still

ten. *dim.*

Sudden-ly rise, sudden-ly rise, tho' the Sky is still cloud - less, the sky is still

dim.

Sudden-ly rise, tho' the Sky . . . is still cloud - less, the sky is still

dim.

Sudden-ly rise, sudden-ly rise, tho' the Sky is still cloud - less, the sky is still

dim.

G *pp* *mf*

cloud - less, For rain, . . . for rain has been

pp *mf*

cloud - less, For rain, . . . for rain has been

p *cres.*

cloud - less, For rain, . . . for rain . . . . has been

cloud - less,

G *p* *cres.* *mf*

* The notes within brackets are intended for practice only.

espress. *pp* *pp* *poco rit.* H

fall - ing, fall - ing Far . . off at their foun - tains ; . .

pp *pp* *poco rit.*

fall - ing, rain . . has been fall - ing Far off at their foun - tains ; . .

pp *pp* *poco rit.*

fall - ing, rain . . has been fall - ing Far off at their foun - tains ; . .

pp *pp* *poco rit.*

For rain has been fall - ing at their foun - tains ; . .

H

pp *pp* *poco rit.*

a tempo. *mf* *ten.* *cres.*

So hearts that are faint-ing Grow full to o'er-flow - ing, And they that behold it,

a tempo. *mf* *ten.* *cres.*

So hearts that are faint- ing Grow full to o'er -flow - ing, And they that behold it,

a tempo. *mf* *ten.* *cres.*

So hearts that are faint- ing Grow full to o'er -flow - ing, And they that behold it,

a tempo. *mf* *ten.* *cres.*

So hearts that are faint- ing Grow full to o'er- flow - ing, And they that behold it,

mf a tempo. *ten.* *cres.*

f *dim.* *p*

they that be- hold it Mar - vel, and know not, Mar - vel, and know not

f *dim.* *p*

they that be- hold it Mar - vel, and know not, Mar - vel, and know not

f *dim.* *p*

they that be - hold . . . it, Mar - vel, Mar - vel, and know not That

f *dim.* *p*

they that be -hold it Mar - vel, and know not, Mar - vel, and know not,

f *dim.* *p*

I

mf *dim.*

That God, . . . that God at their foun-tains, their foun - tains

mf *dim.*

That God, . . . that God at their foun-tains, Far off . . has been

cres. *dim.*

God, . . . that God . . . . at their foun-tains, Far off . . has been

pp

Far

I

cres. *mf* *dim.*

espress. *pp* *poco rit.*

Far . . . off, far . . off has been rain - ing! . .

pp *poco rit.*

rain - ing, far . . off, far off has been rain - ing! . .

pp *poco rit.*

rain - ing, far . . off, . . far . . off has been rain - ing! . .

pp *dim.* *poco rit.*

off, far off, . . far off has been rain - ing! . .

pp *poco rit.* *pp*

SOLO. SOPRANO.

J *Più mosso. legato.* *dolce.*

mf

Strong - er than steel Is the sword of the Spi - rit; Swift er, swift - er than

Più mosso. ♩ = 88.

mf *p*

Ped.

cres. *allargando.* *f*

ar - rows The light of the truth is; Great - er than an - ger Is

colla parte. *p*

Ped. * *Ped.* *

p *rit.* *dim.* *a tempo.* *dim.* *dolce.*

love, is love and sub - du - eth, Great - er than an - ger Is love and sub -

pp rit. *a tempo.*

K

- du - eth, Strong - er than steel Is the sword . . of the Spi - rit;

Solo. Tenor. *legato.* *mf*

Strong - er than steel Is the sword of the Spi - rit; . . Great - er than

Solo. Bass. *mf*

Strong-er than

K

mf

cres. *f*

Great - er than an - ger, great - er is love, . . . is

cres. *f*

an - ger Is love, . . great - er than an - ger is love, is . .

cres. *f*

steel Is the sword of the Spi - rit, and Great - er, great - er than

cres. *f*

love, is love, and sub - du - eth!

love, is love, and sub - du - eth!

an - ger is love, and sub - du - eth!

CHORUS. *f* ♩ = 100.

The dawn is not dis - tant, Nor is the night

f

The dawn is not dis - tant, Nor is the night

f

The dawn is not dis - tant, Nor is the night

f

The dawn is not dis - tant, Nor is the night

f *animato.* ♩ = 100.

star - less; Love is e - ter - nal! God is

ff

star - less; Love is e-ter - nal, love is e-ter - nal! God is

ff

star - less; Love is e - ter - nal! God . is

ff

star - less; Love . . . is e - ter - - nal! God is

sf *ff*

still God, and His faith shall not fail us; The

still God, and His faith shall not fail us; The

still God, and His faith shall not fail us; The dawn . . .

still God, and His faith shall not fail us;

rf

sf

dawn, ... the dawn is not dis - - tant,

dawn . . . . is not dis-tant, Love is e -

. . is not dis-tant, Love . . is e -

The dawn . . . is not dis - - tant,

rf

ff

dim.

sf

Ped.

dim.

Love is e - ter - nal! Love is e - ter - - - -

dim.

- ter - - nal! Love is e - ter - - nal! Love is e -

dim.

- ter - - nal! Love is e - ter - nal, e - ter - - - -

dim.

Love is e ter - - - - - -

M

Solo. Soprano.

p

God is still God, and His faith shall not fail us,

Solo. Tenor.

p

God is still God, and His faith shall not fail us,

Solo. Bass.

p

God is still God, and His faith shall not

M

p cres.

- nal! The

pp

- ter - nal! God is still

pp

- nal! God is still

pp

- nal! God is still God, and His faith shall not

M

p

God is still God, . . *cres.* Love . . is e -

God is still God, . . *cres.* Love . . is e -

cres.

fail us; The dawn . . is not dis - tant, Nor is the night . .

dawn . . is not dis - tant, Nor is the night . . star - less, nor

cres.

God, and His faith . . . shall not fail us; God is still . .

cres.

God, . . and His faith shall not fail us, and His faith . . shall not

cres.

fail us; The dawn . . is not dis - tant, Nor is the night, the night

allargando.

- ter - nal! God is still God, . . . still God, ...

allargando. cres.

- ter - nal! God is still God, . . . still God, . . . and His

allargando. cres.

star - less, nor is the night . . star - less, God, . . . and His

allargando. p cres.

is the night . . star - less, God . . . is . . still . . .

p cres.

. . God, His faith . . . shall not fail us, God . . is still . . .

p cres.

fail . . . us, shall . . not fail . . . us, God . . is still . . .

p cres.

star - less, nor is the night . . star - less, God is still

colle voci. p molto cres.

ff dim. espress.

. . . . His . . faith . . . . . .

ff dim.

faith, His faith, . . His faith . . . . . .

dim.

faith, His faith, . . His faith . . . . . .

ff p dim.

God, and His faith, . . His faith . . . . . .

ff p dim.

God, and . . His faith . . . . . .

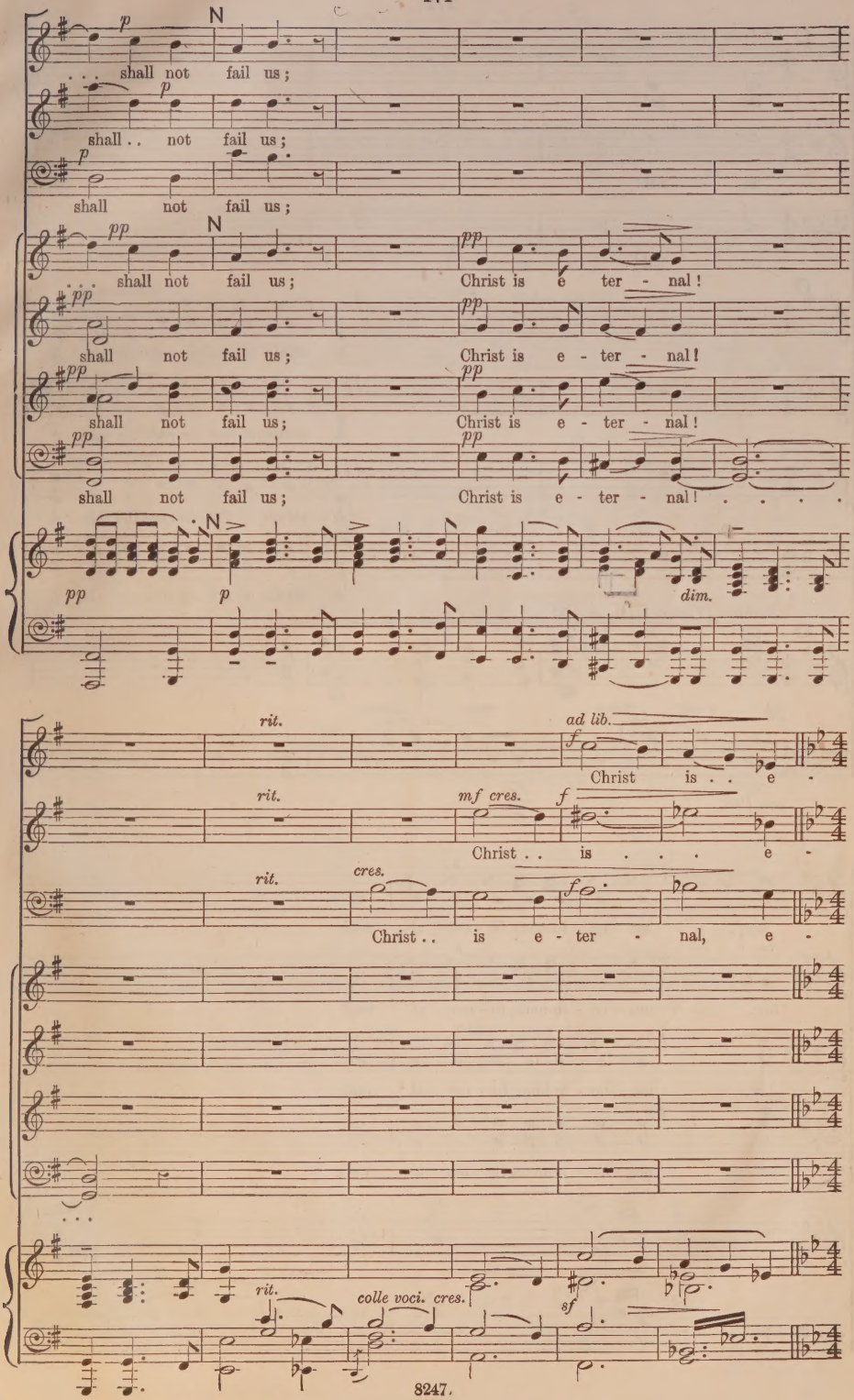
ff p dim.

God, . . and . . His faith . . . . . .

ff p dim.

God, and . . His faith . . . . . .

ffz p dim.


N
p
. . . shall not fail us;
shall . . not fail us;
shall not fail us;
pp
. . . shall not fail us; Christ is e - ter - nal!
shall not fail us; Christ is e - ter - nal!
shall not fail us; Christ is e - ter - nal!
shall not fail us; Christ is e - ter - nal! . . . .
dim.
rit.
ad lib.
f
Christ is . . e -
mf cres.
Christ . . is . . . e -
cres.
Christ . . is e - ter - nal, e -
colle voci. cres.
sf

Andante (*Tempo* 1*mo*).

- ter - nal!

- ter - nal!

- ter - nal!

pp

A strain of mu- sic ends the tale, A

pp

A strain of mu- sic ends the tale, A

pp

A strain of mu- sic ends the tale, A

pp

A strain of mu- sic ends the tale, A

Andante (*Tempo* 1*mo*). ♩ = 50.

pp

con Ped.

pp

low, . . mo - no - to-nous, fu - ner - al wail,

pp

low, mo - no - to-nous, fu - ner - al wail,

pp

low, . . mo - no - to-nous, fu - ner - al wail,

pp

low, mo - no - to-nous, fu - ner - al wail,

P pp

Makes . . the

pp

Makes . . the

pp

That with its ca - - - dence, wild and sweet,

A low, mo- notonous, fu-neral

P

tr

con Ped.

rit. dim.

Sa - - ga more com - plete. . . .

rit. dim.

Sa - - ga more . . com - - plete. .

rit. dim.

Makes . . the Sa - ga more com - plete. . . .

rit. dim.

wail, Makes the Sa - ga more com - plete. . . .

dim. rit. pp

Ped.

THE END

OVELLO
AND
CALLIS

M
1533
E38
op.30
Music

Elgar, (Sir) Edward William
[King Olaf. Piano-vocal score. English]
Scenes from the saga of King Olaf

839911 (10,187)

M
1533
E38
op.30

Elgar, (Sir) Edward William
[King Olaf. Piano-vocal score. English]